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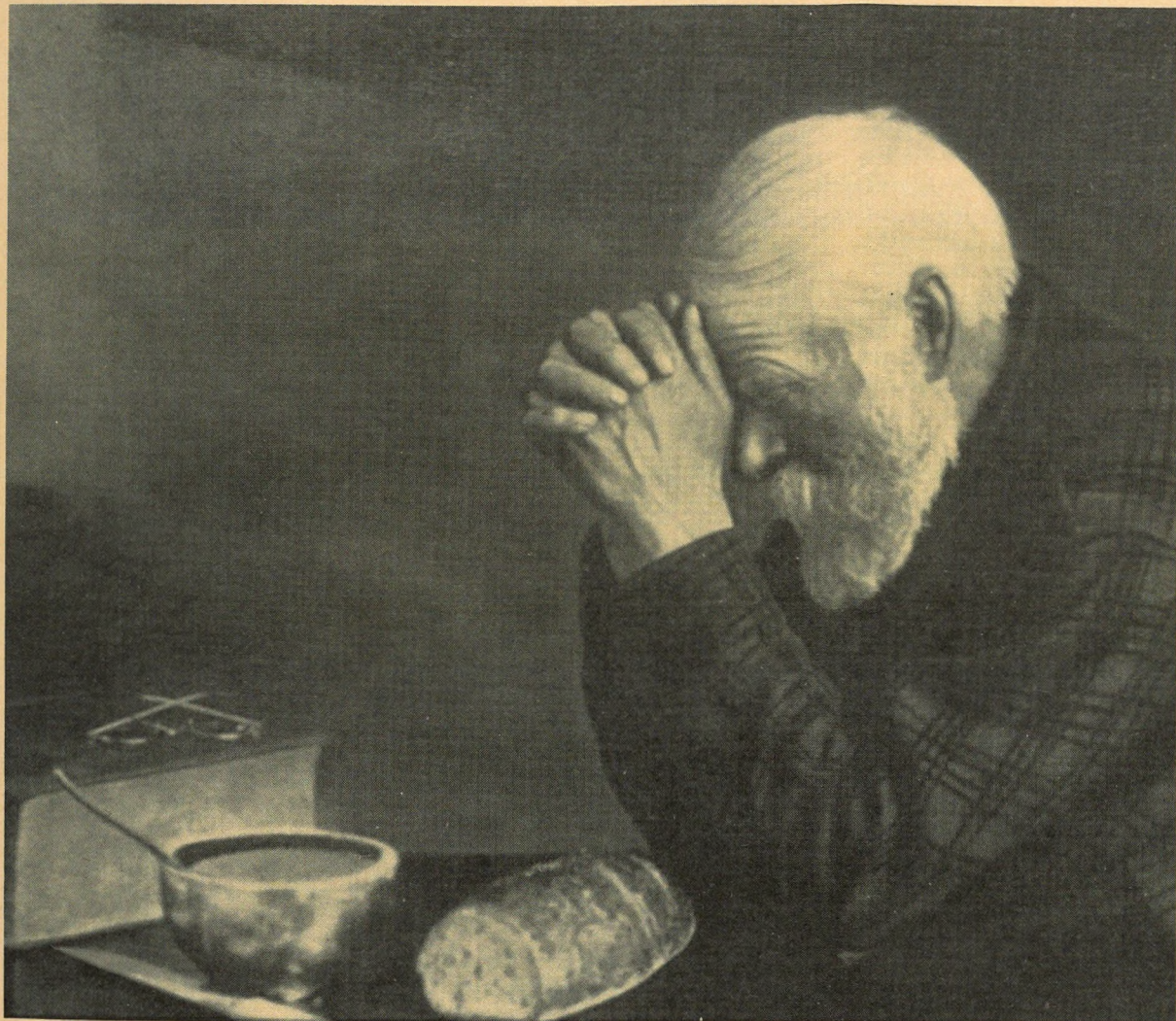


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HOPE AND HELP FOR THE SUNSET YEARS

EDITORIAL

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FEEL LIKE RIP VAN WINKLE?

RIP'S HEART DIED AWAY at hearing of these sad changes in his home and friends and finding himself thus alone in the world. Every answer puzzled him too, by treating of such enormous lapses of time, and of matters which he could not understand."

In 1819, Washington Irving thus described the world, and state of mind, of his fictional hero, Rip Van Winkle. Rip awoke from his long slumber, to find a once familiar world now strange to him. Laughing children had become serious adults. Contemporary neighbours had died, moved away, or had completely forgotten him.

Rip Van Winkle felt lost and alone. But Irving's fiction is allegorical, for it speaks for a large segment of 20th century society, the aging, the elderly, the retired, the senior citizens.

They peer about them at an unfamiliar world of speed, sound and sights that often frighten, occasionally confuse and usually bypass a large number of men and women for whom time has wrought inevitable changes.

The sad corollary is the fact that they are left to their confusion and uncertainty, to finish their years in loneliness and uselessness.

The Senior Citizens Home has been one answer to a modern problem. Unfortunately much is, of necessity, left out of the lives of the residents. There are no children to gladden the hours. (And for many children there are no grandparents, a loss of heritage and influence that is regrettable.) They see others fall into senility and carelessness, and tremble for their own well-being.

What is the answer? There seems to be none. But a response on the part of children and grandchildren to provide love, visits, gifts, treats, rides, ministry and prayer might do much to stave off the inevitable golden years that can lose their sparkle and become leaden and gray.

Rip Van Winkle found solace at last with his children and grandchildren. Great grandchildren listened to his story, pulled his beard and loved him devotedly.

And perhaps here is the answer. "For now abideth faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love."

Try it!

"GIVE ME THIS MOUNTAIN"

CALEB IS THE SENIOR CITIZENS' DELIGHT. Anyone who has reached that plateau (and it may be from 60 years of age and up, depending on the individual, circumstances, health and a host of other reasons) should carefully read Joshua 14:5-14. For example and encouragement, there are few scriptural accounts that are better.

Caleb was 85 years of age when he looked for new worlds to conquer. Having "wholly followed the Lord" (vs. 14) he wasn't about to give up because of age. He still trusted the Lord ("if so be the Lord will be with me" vs. 12) and was ready to continue with Him. So he said to Joshua, "Give me this mountain." (vs. 12). It meant danger, work and perhaps discouragement. But he wouldn't quit because of age (vs. 11).

There are few experiences of life comparable to "retirement" with its strangeness and upheaval.

The last class in school; the last sermon preached; the last music lesson; the last letter dictated; the last bolt put into place; the last sale; the last, the last, the last.

Little wonder that the average retirement life span is only 22 months. What is there to live for?

Much! There is a great deal to live for, and particularly there is Someone to live for. And the Christian, who will find areas of service, places where his time, skills and talents can be put to the most use, will find new meaning for life.

"Give me this mountain!"

Retirement is no longer the backwater of life. It is no longer the end. It can be simply a transfer, a change from a job of work to a new task for God.

Indeed, the retirement period could mean the fulfillment of many a dream that was frustrated through the cares and responsibilities of life. Don't retire—retread! You're good for many miles and years yet!

1. Your church most likely has a mountain of back-log work that should be cared for—from filing and secretarial tasks, to visitation, preparing audio visuals, painting and repairing, land-

scaping and journalism for the local papers; photographing church events for year end parties, year books or church histories. Decorations, telephone ministry, teaching—look for the mountain and then ask for it and take it.

2. More and more, retired skilled and professional people are fitting into overseas assignments on a short term basis—which often develop into longterm tasks (see article "Who's Over the Hill?").

3. And if it is impossible to travel far or get out much—letter writing and sewing; the ministry of prayer—who can calculate the value of intercession combined with correspondence?

4. Dr. Dixon Burns, whose eulogy is found in the Alumni section should have retired years ago. Actually he did, but only to change jobs. There are churches he cared for, people he nurtured, who forever will bless his work and memory.

5. There are administrative and business skills that Christian organizations could never afford. These services could be donated, or remunerated at a minimal rate. Some folk retire on a comfortable pension!

There are mountains that are hindering the onward march of the church. Surely Mr. or Mrs. or Miss Caleb, now retired and restless, could look around and say:

"Give me this mountain."

Need Spiritual Help?

DIAL-A-THOUGHT

A
one minute
message
for
you.

Phone
920-2222
(Toronto)

I AM AN OCTOGENARIAN

Russell M. Winslow*

A SMALL BOY was asked to define "octogenarian" and he said it was an especially fierce octopus. Well, I am an octogenarian!

There are many things to be said in giving a Christian testimony and it may involve rather liberal use of the pronoun "I," for which perhaps an apology is not out of place.

GODLY PARENTS

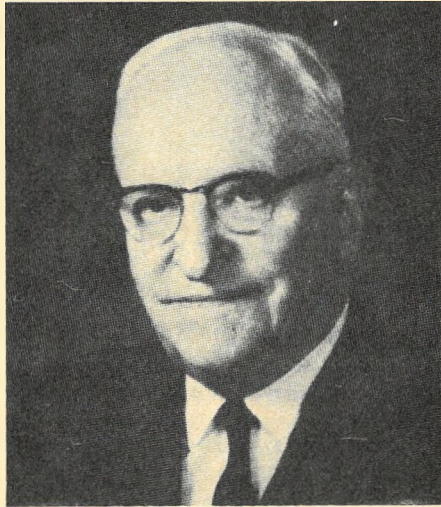
My earliest memories are of Godly parents, especially a revered mother talking of God and prayer and showing Bible pictures to my two brothers and me. Long before I could read, I remember being touched by a picture of the Crucifixion. By eighteen or twenty, working in a financial office, these impressions had not entirely worn off. Still, questions arose similar to those of teenagers today: "Who am I?" "What am I here for?" and "Whither am I bound?" I became determined to discover the real purpose in life. (God encourages us to *think* when He says, "Come now and let us *reason* together.")

MONEY AND SUCCESS AREN'T EVERYTHING

I didn't envy the moneyed people I worked for; their lawful possessions seemed to bring more worry than enjoyment. I was looking for something that satisfied. I considered the famous actors and athletes of the day. Among the firm's clients was a local man who had reached the pinnacle as captain of the baseball team which had won the world's series. There was also a gifted Canadian lady who sang in the Metropolitan Opera in New York. One day she was asked if she ever felt nervous facing that great crowd. I have always remembered her answer: "Oh you never get over the fear, 'I put it over last week, but *will my popularity disappear today?*'"

I also took note of the noble characters who devote, and even sacrifice, their lives to benefit others, and of the scientists and educationalists

* Longtime member of O.B.C. Corporation. The editor has known "Russ" for 42 years. What a faithful Christian businessman and servant of the Lord he has been. Thank God for a long and fruitful life.



Mr. Russell M. Winslow.

whose work adds so much to our way of living. Honors and rewards are heaped upon them rightfully, but the irony comes when they leave it all and are soon forgotten.

THE BIBLE HAS THE ANSWER

Late at night, in a quiet home, seeking an answer, I opened the Bible at the Book of Ecclesiastes and read about Solomon. He was the wisest man who ever lived, and probably the richest. His wealth exceeded anything we know today and even the gifts he exchanged with friends ran into astronomical figures. He too faced the problem, "What shall a man do all his days under the sun?" He carried out a tremendous program of every form of human activity, accomplishment and entertainment. He summarized it as "chasing the wind" or "vanity and vexation of spirit" and said "the eye is not satisfied with seeing nor the ear filled with hearing." I had reached that conclusion theoretically, but Solomon by the expenditure of vast sums.

I am glad to say I continued my Bible reading until I stood before the scene of Calvary. There, One was crucified Whose deadliest enemies admitted He was without sin. He died, not for His sin, for He had none, but He (the just) died for us (the unjust). Meditating on this scene one night it almost seemed as if a voice spoke,

"God is satisfied with the sacrifice He made for you. Are you?" I said, "Yes, Lord, I am. I accept You as my Saviour and Lord." It made a wonderful difference in my life. I had an abiding Presence, a "Friend that sticketh closer than a brother." I had the peace of God that passes understanding, for my sins were all forgiven. I found the Bible full of precious promises. I had lost my fear of death. Christ's triumphal resurrection has taken the sting out of death for the believer.

IT IS FACT, NOT FICTION

Some may say this is fanciful, but I have proved it in personal experience. I have spent sixty years in large financial institutions, often filling the role of "trouble shooter." Litigation is always to be avoided, but when it is forced on one, a lawsuit is often won by thorough preparation. I have spent hours with lawyers reviewing data, testing evidence, examining records; you do not go into court without it. I have used the same process with the Bible and am convinced of its absolute authenticity and accuracy.

Authorities state there is no conflict with the Bible on any proven or established fact of science. The supposed conflict arises because Bible statements were made many centuries before science knew what they were all about. Things mentioned by the patriarch Job four thousand years ago, are now found by modern science to be factual, and scientists can no longer scoff at them. Prophecies, uttered in many cases by obscure men centuries ago, find their fulfillment in the current news. What power enabled an exiled slave on a lonely island two thousand years ago to write so graphically of things only known in these latter days? There is but one answer: omniscient God revealed it.

THE JUDGE OF ALL THE EARTH DOES RIGHT

Critics speak of God's severity in ordering the extermination of certain races who opposed Israel. Their ancient enemies the Romans, Greeks and Egyptians survive today; but where are the descendants of the once-powerful Philistines, with their offshoots, the Phoenicians and the Carthaginians, the Moabites and the Canaanites? Carthage on the south shore of the Mediterranean, was long a dangerous rival of Imperial Rome which under her brilliant leader Hannibal she almost

overthrew. The actual location of Carthage today is questioned. These people all engaged in human sacrifices. Carthage, in a national emergency, sacrificed two hundred children of its leading families in one day. God heard the screams of these children as they were dropped into the red hot hands of Moloch, and as a surgeon removes a cancerous limb to save a life, He had these people obliterated from mankind. As supreme Judge of all the earth He must do right and in the final judgment no human being will say he did not get a "square deal" from God.

ONE SOURCE OF PEACE AND REST

The apostle Paul was a free born Roman citizen, a position of tremendous prestige in that powerful empire. He was familiar with Greek culture and its language which, after two millennia, still influences our speech, and with Jewish tradition and law which are basic to our present civilization. But these things, valuable as they appear, he considered valueless compared to the privilege of knowing and serving Christ. The world passes away with its desires and ambitions, but "he that doeth the will of God abideth forever." The only certain thing in the world today is its uncertainty. As we think of the terrible calamities and outrages thus far in the 1970's, there is but one source of peace and rest, and that is found in the knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ through His Word.

Coming to Christ is a step no one has ever regretted. I commend to one and all, my Saviour, Jesus Christ the same yesterday—today—forever.

How To Stay Young

Someone has given this recipe for staying youthful (in mind, if not in body!):

"You will always stay young if you live honestly, eat slowly, sleep sufficiently, work industriously, worship faithfully, and don't tell anyone how old you are!"

Try it. It may work!



A Chuckle for Senior Citizens "I'm Fine—How are You?"

*There's nothing whatever the matter with me,
I'm just as healthy as I can be.
I have arthritis in both my knees,
And when I talk, I talk with a wheeze,
My pulse is weak, my blood is thin,
But I'm awfully well for the shape I'm in.
All my teeth have had to come out,
And my diet I hate to think about,
I'm overweight and I can't get thin,
But I'm awfully well for the shape I'm in.
And arch supports I need for my feet,
Or I wouldn't be able to go out on the street,
Sleep is denied me night after night,
But every morning I find I'm all right.
My memory's failing, my head's in a spin,
But I'm awfully well for the shape I'm in.
Old age is golden—I've heard it said,
But sometimes I wonder, as I go to bed,
With my ears in a drawer, my teeth in a cup,
And my eyes on a shelf, until I get up,
And when sleep dims my eyes, I say to myself
Is there anything else I should lay on
the shelf?
The reason I know my youth has been spent,
Is, my Get-up-and-Go, has got-up-and-went!
But I really don't mind, when I think,
with a grin,
Of all the places my Get-up has been.
I get up each morning and dust off my wits,
Pick up the paper and read the "obits,"
If m' name is missing, I'm therefore not dead,
So I eat a good breakfast and jump back
into bed.
The moral of this, as this tale doth unfold,
Is that for you and me, who are growing old,
It is better to say "I'm fine" with a grin,
Than to let people know the shape we are in.*

—Author Unknown

FOR OLDSTERS ONLY

MISS JANE SCOTT is a Senior Citizen, who wears her membership badge proudly. Her eyesight is failing. She has a heart pacer implanted to regulate that vital organ.

But she continues to carry on an energetic, vivacious life. She was the speaker at the great service held at Pape Avenue Baptist Church, when Rev. David Hackett (also still active) was honoured on his 90th birthday in September.

Well, Miss Scott moved from one apartment to another, and there was the usual chaos and upset. Up on the 20th floor of the same building live Mr. & Mrs. A. J. "Archie" Stewart, longtime President of Evangelical Publishers, now retired.

From the 20th floor to Jane Scott's 8th floor came a constant stream of help—food, drink, encouragement.

In return, Miss Scott put her inimitable pen to paper, and rewarded the Stewarts with their own personal poem.

Miss Scott has been a longtime friend of the editor, and she shared her appreciation with him.

Without her approval (because I'm sure I have it) and for the delight of other oldsters who help each other, we publish the Stewart poem.

"TO MY NEIGHBOURS ABOVE"

"To my neighbours above, many thanks
for the peaches,
Your gestures of love to my lonely heart
reaches,

The grapes and the juice and the joy
that you gave me
Were just what my Doctor would order to
save me.

This living alone is a bit of a trial,
And when one needs help it is pleasant to
dial

And know on the line is a friend who
is caring,
And earnestly wants to do some burden
bearing.

My thanks to you both and to Jesus
our Saviour
Who daily takes note of your gracious
behaviour."

—M. Jane Scott

CHINESE PROVERB: ONE GENERATION PLANTS THE TREE...AND ANOTHER GETS THE SHADE.

James H. Hunter is one who has left Canada and the Christian community a rich heritage. Journalist, Editor, Novelist, acclaimed as the Christian author of the half century in 1950, Jim Hunter made his mark. Now retired, he writes once again for those of us who . . .

GROW OLD

J. H. Hunter

ALONG WITH ME!

Grow old along with me!

The best is yet to be,

The last of life, for which the first was made!

Our times are in His hand

Who saith "A whole I planned,

Youth shows but half; trust God: see all, nor be afraid!"

"I have been asked by the editor of the Recorder to write some observations on the subject, "When The Christian Retires", and have been given freedom "to range over the topic as you desire." That is a generous, though perhaps a rash liberty given me. So here are a few idle thoughts of an idle fellow on the subject.

I should say, at the beginning, that it comes as a bit of a shock to realize that one has passed the allotted span of man's years upon earth, and must now be numbered among the "oldsters." There was a time that seems like yesterday, when we thought, as most young people do, that we would never grow old. Old men—and old women, if there are any of the latter, were born that way. Now we see how easy it is to grow old. All one has to do is sit still and do nothing. The river of Time will flow silently on, and we come to see that the dead are the only people that never grow old, that we all do fade as a leaf, and are such stuff as dreams are made of and our little life is rounded with a sleep. How true is what Campbell wrote:

"The more we live more brief appear
Our life's succeeding stages,

A day to childhood seems a year,
And years like passing ages."

The first thing retirement gives to one is time, and that, if not wisely put to use, may be the worst gift of all. There are many who have used this to carve out another career or have used their experience to help others in either the secular or the spiritual spheres depending on their beliefs or convictions. For the Christian in retirement many doors of opportunity for service are open either in church work, social service, personal evangelism or through such agencies as

C.B.M.C., the Gideons and many other avenues of service. This should be top priority. The chief obstacle to the enjoyment of life in one's retirement, it seems to me, could be its dullness and the weariness that invades the soul when there is nothing of particular value to be seen or done.

Study to be quiet is the Biblical injunction, but it does not mean to be lazy. We may still, as Kipling says, "Fill the unforgiving minute, with sixty seconds worth of duty done." Even when this is done, however, one may cast a retrospective and sorrowful look backward on his actual accomplishments, particularly in the sphere of Christian service and say: "Can you call that a life work? So little done, the undone vast."

Another of the gifts of retirement is that it frees, or ought to free one from the tyranny of things that clutter one's life. We see afresh that a man's life and happiness does not consist in the abundance of things he possesses, but in the number of things he can do without. One becomes impervious to, and disgusted with, the cosmic claims for trivial products dinned into one's ears by radio and TV. The best things of life are the common blessings that come to each of us from God: our five senses, the heavens above that declare the glory of God, the firmament beneath that showeth His handiwork, the green grass and the green trees that the wise man will never weary looking at. George Borrow, whose book, *The Bible In Spain*, is a Christian classic, has a timely word on this subject in *Lavengro*, concerning a conversation between two gypsies, one of whom had returned after many years to see his brother, convinced that life was not worth living. His brother says to him:

"Life is sweet brother."

"Do you think so?"

"Think so!—There's night and day, brother, both sweet things; sun, moon, and stars, brother, all sweet things; there's likewise a wind on the heath. Life is very sweet, brother; who would wish to die?"

"In sickness, Jasper?"

"There's the sun and the stars, brother."

"In blindness, Jasper?"

"There's the wind on the heath, brother. If I could only feel that, I would gladly live forever."

Another blessing retirement may bring you, if a reader and lover of books, is time to become acquainted with those works one has always intended to read, but never got round to doing so. I mean the books one has promised oneself to



Dr. J. H. Hunter

read "some day." Then there are the old books one considers as one's friends, that one wishes to reread. Of that I do a great deal, much to the astonishment of some, who cannot see how I can find time to reread when there are such multitudes of new books pouring forth from the presses of the world. That is like saying one should not take time to greet old friends because there are so many new people in the world one has never shaken hands with.

I have been reading the greatest Book in the world daily, for more than threescore years. I love its company, and find heavenly wisdom in its pages and breathe the morning air of the world when the scent of Eden's blossoms yet lingered on it. It is a great company of those whose faces are set for the Celestial City, that one journeys with in these old books.

"Lives of great men all remind us, we can make our lives sublime" and in retirement we have ample opportunity to renew our acquaintance with the great men and women of history. The day may come when in all good faith we may feel that we have had enough of life and calmly wait the call "Come up higher." John Knox moved from one place to another where he hoped quietly to die, and in fact did so, "desiring that I may end my battle: for as the world is wearie of me, so am I of it."

So this is it, I suppose. My idle thoughts are finished, at least as many as there is room for. I have exhausted my space and perhaps my readers. My last word is "Grow old along with me. The best is yet to be." What though the almond tree does flourish, the grasshopper become a burden, the keepers of the house tremble, the grinders cease, and the windows are darkened. We remember the way that the Lord has led us, and that before us lies that wonderful land where "there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain"—and no one shall ever grow old.



Miss M. Jane Scott

Miss Jane Scott has had an illustrious career as a journalist, speaker and friend to thousands. Now her rocking chair claims her, and from it she writes this

ADVICE FOR THE AGING-- BY THE AGED....

I have just completed a year's crash course in a Home for the Aged, have spent a lot of cash and learned a lot about the disposition of people and pensions. Not many of either are adequate!

The Editor of the Recorder has commissioned me to write for Senior Citizens, so I shall tell it like it is; and with the voice of experience, I shall write of, for and about, the aging and the aged.

I'm in the latter category, because I am nearer 79 than 78, and were it not for a deep faith in God, a sense of humour and an outlet for my talents, I would be the most frustrated graduate of the class of 1915. But thank God Who "giveth us the victory", I am one of the most "contented cattle" in the green pastures. I find the "still waters" a great inspiration and source of strength, and the Word of God a continual revelation and delight as it points up "the joys set before us."

And I'm really cramming for my finals. I have learned by memory hundreds of hymns, and often lie in bed singing and playing my little accordion or auto harp. Or listening to a recording of the lovely voice of Marion Crowley Newby singing "Hold On! Hold On!" and "I'll Wish I Had Given Him More," accompanied by Betty Percy.

I have learned to play in the dark as well as live in the darkness at times. But God is good and has given me a touch on my one remaining eye, after reaching the place where I let go and let God take over when total blindness threatened. Today my heart is running on batteries. One week after a pace-maker was inserted, a miracle began to happen. The eye which

was almost completely useless, began to see color. The eye-specialist who has done so much to keep me on the road had told me, "There's nothing more we can do to save your sight." But the Great Physician could, and He began to work a miracle.

Slowly, after months of rest and medication, plants took shape, and the big Bible which friends had given me came into focus. In June 1972 I went back for my first check with the eye specialist, and asked to have the offending member tested again. What a thrill when he told me that he could give me a reading lens. Today I am sitting at my typewriter, with my nose and eye following some unsightly typing which the editor has promised to correct and retype. But what I lack in quick eyesight, I have gained in insight. For the quiet time in the hospital bed has done much for my mind and my spirit.

On August 31, I was able to move into a bachelor apartment, and begin a new life repairing second-hand furniture and re-styling old clothes my deceased friends had bequeathed to me. This year I have completed a 50th Anniversary scrapbook in poetry and picture for two very tried and true friends, and written a poem for my elderly pastor, David Hackett for his ninetieth birthday. I have played for half an hour each Sunday evening at the Lodge where a service is held for the elderly folk, have written regularly for the monthly TP Topics and spoken on a few occasions. I pray daily Whittier's thoughtful words:

*"Drop Thy still dews of quietness
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain
and stress
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace."*

I never take a sleeping pill. I just roll over into the everlasting arms, and

*"One sweetly, solemn thought comes
to me o'er and o'er*

*I'm nearer home today, than e'er I
have been before.*

*Nearer the bound of life, where
burdens are laid down;*

*Nearer leaving the cross today; nearer
gaining the crown."*

*"Let there be no moaning of the bar,
when I put out to sea."* I am hoping and praying that I shall go UP one of these days. Then I shall bounce out of my hospital bed with all the exuberance of a four-year-old on Christmas morning.

Old age is—a pain in the neck. It is at the back of the neck that the nerve-lines cross and spread out to the extremities. I am here to report that my nerves and

communication system are working over time. From the soles of my feet to the crown of my head, I get the message once immortalized in an old-time song: "Every little movement has a meaning of its own." Will those dry bones ever cooperate with each other again? Without a twinge, a cringe and a rattle? Paul says: *"But we have this treasure in earthen vessels, that the excellency of the power may be of God, and not of us."* Oh, pity those who grow old without the hope and the knowledge that *"these light afflictions"* are for our sake, *"that the abundant grace might through thanksgiving of many, redound to the glory of God."*

Many of those who entered the Lodge when I did, have gone on, but only a few knew the secret of patient suffering and triumph which is possible only as we submit ourselves completely to God. When we do that, angels come strengthening us, as they came strengthening Jesus in Gethsemane. *"For this cause we faint not; but though the outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day."* (II Cor. 4:16). This is the hope which God has given us to lay hold upon in our declining years. And it is a blessed hope. Any day now the trumpet may sound, and we shall be clothed with eternal youth. And mount up with wings!

May I close with some advice for the aging and aged? You cannot live graciously without the Spirit of God in your heart, and you can't have that Spirit if you have not handed your life over to Jesus Christ.

A. ADMIT IT—You "ain't" what you used to be. If you are over sixty, you ought to be smarter and wiser than you used to be; more careful how you use your time, talents, strength and skills. You owe it to God and your neighbours to grow in grace and graciousness; you owe it to God and yourself to be useful and used as long as you are left on earth. Any day now, the Lord may come.

B. "BE YE ALSO READY for in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh" (Matt. 24:44). You ought to be right with God and your fellows. Your peace of mind depends upon forgiving and forgetting. If you would have the peace of God, and with God, "leave your gifts at the altar and go make it right with your brother." You cannot carry your old grudges into God's kingdom. You impede your own progress and shut off your power when you harbour resentment. Forgive and forget, as Jesus forgives and forgets. Do good to them who spitefully use you.

continued on page 7

C. CHRIST IN YOU is your hope of glory, your source of power, your source of peace. The peace of God shall keep your minds through Christ Jesus. More people go senile over trivialities than over trials, or tribulations. Your hearts and minds are the key factors contributing to your health and happiness. Cleansed, they can overcome physical ills.

D. DELIGHT YOURSELF IN THE LORD, and He shall give you the desires of your heart. Make sure that you desire the things which will glorify Him, and make you a light shining in the darkness, radiating His power, His love and His patience.

Whether you are six or sixty, if you are indwelt by His gracious Spirit, you can be a light shining down the corridors of time. People and pensions without God are woefully inadequate, to meet the needs of the young or the aged. But Jesus Christ is sufficient. *"No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly."* This observation I have proven during my crash course in the Old Folks Home, where they are all queer but me and thee, and as the old Quaker once remarked, *"I sometimes think thee is a little queer."*

If all the world turns against you in your declining years, you had better look in the mirror and learn who the culprit is. And ask God to make you a new creature in Christ Jesus. It is imperative!

NOTE: Miss Scott's book "My Adventures With God" is available from her at \$1.50 ea. An excellent gift.

REV. DENZILL RAYMER

HONORED
DEAN OF CENTRAL BAPTIST
SEMINARY

REV. DENZILL RAYMER '40 has been appointed Dean of Central Baptist Seminary, Toronto.

Mr. Raymer not only graduated from O.B.C. but served on the faculty from 1948 to 1958, as both teacher and administrator. He left O.B.C. to serve at Winnipeg Bible College, then returned to Ontario to pastor a church and teach at C.B.S. His training, gifts and consecration give him the very vital prerequisites for his responsible position.

We congratulate Mr. Raymer, and assure him of our prayers.

WHO'S OVER THE HILL?

IT'S SAD, but the average lifespan after retirement is only 22 months. Medical science tells us there is only one answer for retirees who want to shun an early grave: Don't retire!

Paul W. Travis, in his booklet *How to Serve God in Retirement* writes: "The long awaited utopia arrives! No longer does the alarm clock smash into your peaceful sleep and order you to get up for work. Nor is it necessary to gulp your coffee, drive the freeway, punch that mocking time clock. You are free at last—free as a bird.

"You take that dreamed-about trip; fish until bored and then suddenly you just don't feel right. What's wrong?

"This being on the shelf isn't what you thought it would be. You discover that work kept you happy, bound together, and gave purpose to life."

Mr. Travis' answer is to become an SC—a Second Careerist. Here is one of his numerous examples:

"Once upon a short time ago a retired Los Angeles businessman, his wife and her sister pulled stakes and emigrated to Brazil to start a nationwide missionary movement. If even young people were to try this we would consider it amazing, but in this case we are astonished, for this trio were all approximately 80 years of age.

"Miraculous have been the results. They have started churches and built church buildings; distributed clothing to the poor; made fruitful evangelistic bus trips throughout the country, visiting innumerable homes and villages; established a "Bethel" for tired missionaries; held retreats for Christian workers; broadcast the Gospel by radio; authored and published a 40-lesson Bible study in Spanish, Japanese, Portuguese, and English; taught Prayer and Evangelism; won scores of converts; and founded a thriving Scripture plaque factory, which has shipped thousands world-wide.

"While home recently on a strenuous deputation tour, the now 87-year old sister-in-law made a hurry-up return trip in response to an SOS from her plaque plant manager—he desperately needed her management guidance!"

Those in Wycliffe Associates, could add endlessly to the list of SC'ers who have made enormous contributions at home and abroad for reaching the tribes. There is "Gram Gram" Rich for example, mother of Rolland Rich, former director of Peru Branch. After a couple of trips to Peru to "visit the kids" she decided to stay on and work "for as long as the Lord gives me health." She has become a first-

class proofreader in the Publications Department, doing a job that translators formerly left their work to do. Elizabeth "Mama" Cudney, widowed at 51, went to Peru and has managed the Lima Group House for 17 years—still going strong. Thousands are indebted to her for her tireless and dedicated work.

These and the hundreds of others are people who believe the Bible teaches we are to serve God all of our lives. When asked why they go on working when society says it's time to take it easy, their answer boils down to this: "When a Christian is through working for God, he's through—period. After all, what earthly good is he?" It seems a true pilgrim just doesn't play around the last third of the journey.

Wycliffe Associates invites all potential SC'ers interested in helping to reach the tribes for Christ to get in touch. This doesn't mean they will immediately hand you a broom. They look for a job in the particular speciality and in whatever climate is desired by anyone with the general qualifications. If you are retired or nearing retirement, but not "over the hill", check into a challenging second career with Wycliffe. Write Wycliffe Information Service, Box 2960, Santa Ana, California 92707. Also if you would like a free copy of the booklet *How to Serve God in Retirement* write Wycliffe Associates and include 15c in stamps for the postage.

(Wycliffe Associates Newsletter)

REV. BARRY JONES

PRESIDENT OF C.C.C.C.

A fast growing evangelical group in the U.S. (with a small branch in Ontario) has elected REV. BARRY JONES, B.Th. '64 as President. The Conservative Congregational Christian Churches refused to merge with the United Church of Christ, and their policy of separation has drawn many evangelical churches into the Conference.

Mr. Jones also served at O.B.C. after graduation (as Alumni Secretary) and carries gifts of evangelism, missionary enthusiasm and leadership into this high and responsible office. Let us uphold his hands in prayer too.

O.B.C. always rejoices as its alumni members go on, "attempting great things for God." Let us pray that all alumni in any position in the Kingdom of God (none are greater than others!) will be faithful to their tasks.

THE CHURCH AND ITS SENIOR CITIZENS

ONCE A PILLAR of the church—now a wizened, frail body. In days of yore, he or she gave of hard-earned money, time and interest. Now little of any of these is left.

They counselled the young, long ago, and in wisdom prayed for them. They were the right arm, the encouragement of the pastor, and he missed them when their pew was empty.

They responded when things had to be done, and looked for jobs when none were asked for.

And now? In age, the young people pass them by. The pastor forgets to visit them. And the loneliness seeps in, like the damp, dank cold of winter's days, and the elderly wither up and die.

It's not intentional—it's thoughtlessness. But it's poor reward for years of faithfulness.

My mother is in a Senior Citizens' Home, and often when I visit her, a group of young people come "to hold a service." And bless their hearts, they do. With guitar and fresh voices they sing—*toe tapping*, "modern sound" pieces, that must only add to the confusion of the elderly.

How they long to hear their "own" pieces, of another day—"The Old Rugged Cross", "What a Friend We Have in Jesus", "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross". Let us be thoughtful of their needs.

On Mother's birthday, almost every family in the church where she and Dad worshipped so long, send her cards and letters and little gifts. What a bright week that is, and how memories are sparked! So much return for so little effort and expense.

One church, Calvary Church in Toronto, has launched out on a venture of love and concern unparalleled in most churches. Beside the church, a Senior Citizens' home is rising—a home for those to whom the church owes so much, and nearby is the church where they will continue to worship and receive love and attention.

All churches cannot venture like this. But there are a hundred ways in which we can fulfill the extension of the fifth commandment "Honour thine elderly." Let us put as much time, thought, prayer and money into such obedience as we do any other phase of our church ministry. Only then can God truly bless the work of our hands, and our "days be long in the land" which the Lord God gives to us.

PUTTING IDEAS TO WORK

1. MOODY MONTHLY recently reported how a Pastor put the elderly to work.

"Michael Tucker, a young pastor in Colorado Springs, is one who has discovered the depth these folk add to his ministry. Although his usual emphasis is with youth, he began to visit each elderly person the first week after he arrived in his new pastorate.

"These saints needed to be needed. They often felt worthless to God and man. Frequently my new friends would whine, 'I'm so old all I can do is pray.'"

Then Pastor Tucker realized the untapped resource of prayer power. These elderly people have a ministry and a spiritual gift of prayer. They have time to pray and enjoy praying. So he wrote each one a letter and invited them to join his Pastor's Prayer Corp. He mailed the letters on Tuesday and by Thursday received responses from each one.

Each one of the small, hand-picked group prays faithfully for the requests sent him each week. One ninety-two year old lady tells Pastor Tucker she wakes up each morning with the week's list on her mind. And each week at least some of the requests are answered.

"The church has seen tremendous growth and blessing in these last months," Pastor Tucker testifies.

2. Churches have proliferated youth groups and programs. THE CHURCH OF THE OPEN DOOR in Los Angeles reversed the trend and set up programs involving over 200 of their elderly members. Tours and trips, usually in a bus, are highlights. Testimonies, prayer, singing, refreshments and games are all planned with their special interests (and needs) in mind.

In return they fold and mail letters; visit and share rich and full experiences, which would otherwise be lost.

3. Another church has a program called GOLDEN OPPORTUNITIES, with well paced and easily accomplished tasks, birthday parties, visits to shut ins as well as helping in the church.

4. REV. GEORGE DARBY '30 reports two big efforts on behalf of the elderly. One is a weekly Bible Class that he has in a Senior Citizens' Home, "a highlight of my week" he reports.

Then the church, Southwest Bible Church in Kansas City has a bus bring

this Bible Class in for a service every Sunday morning.

A mutually enriching experience is thus possible as the church ministers to them and they share their love and faith with the church.

5. Seniors can volunteer for service at hospitals; care for the sick and shut ins; provide baby sitting service to permit younger couples to get out to worship or to serve—a little imagination will help open the door to many things within the physical abilities of the over 60's.
6. Often the elderly just need to be needed, and not feel useless and shelved. Give them the chance! But when they cannot do something, why not do something for them? A car ride, a shopping adventure, a doctor's appointment, a ride to church, a well-planned music evening or service just for them can work wonders. Who can measure the value of kindness done in Christ's name.

A FEW THOUGHTFUL MINUTES WILL BRING IDEAS TO MIND. GIVE THEM LEGS AND LET THEM GO.

OVER 40? 50?—TAKE HEART

History reveals that George Washington was 57 when he became the first president of the U.S.A. Napoleon was the same age when he became emperor of France. Abraham Lincoln and Robert E. Lee both were over 50 when the Civil War began. Darwin was past 50 when he shocked the world with his theory of evolution. Milton was 60 when he wrote *Paradise Lost*. Defoe was past 60 when he produced *Robinson Crusoe*. Winston Churchill became England's prime minister at 65, and Disraeli assumed that position for the second time at age 70. Gandhi became the architect of India's freedom when he was 78, and Benjamin Franklin was putting the finishing touches on U.S. freedoms when he was in his 80's.

These men, and countless others like them, did not reach their prime until after age 40. Why should the situation be different among less conspicuous men?



Mrs. Vi Cooper

Mrs. Violet Cooper is a member of Central Baptist Church, London, Ont. When most people are slowing down, tapering off from a full life and approaching retirement, she has started a new life. Her response to a public appeal was so honest, so complete, so cataclysmic, that we asked her to write about it for others of us who need a challenge to rededication—whatever our age.

WHEN DOES LIFE BEGIN?

Mrs. Violet Cooper

WHAT A HERITAGE to have been born into a Christian home where family worship was vitally important to daily living! As a result I received the Lord as my personal Saviour at the age of eight.

As one of eleven children in our family, I was privileged to attend a Church Teens Camp where I dedicated my life to the Lord for full-time missionary service. This was followed by High School, and University to obtain a B.A. degree, the requirement for entrance to our church school. During this time my zeal waned and the vision faded, as I allowed other interests to take priority. I prepared for, and went into, teaching High School in order to repay the debt I felt I owed to my parents. But really I went my own way and ignored the "call" which was once so clear and strong. How grateful I am that the Lord is "merciful and tender toward those who don't deserve it; He is slow to get angry and full of kindness and love." (Ps. 103:8 L.B.)

Because of this great mercy, the Lord

carefully kept His hand upon me, forgave my backsliding, restored fellowship with Himself and allowed me to serve in the local church. Then in 1956, the Lord challenged both my husband and myself with "all of the will of God" for our lives while attending a Bible Club Workers' Conference in Grand Rapids. In November of that same year, the Lord faced me with it again, and I told Him that that was what I wanted. Little did I realize that part of that will was the home-going of my dear husband as the result of a coronary in February, 1957. The years that followed with Elementary Teacher Training and teaching to support my 9 and 11 year old children were difficult, but His grace was sufficient as He had promised in my quiet time the very morning of my husband's death.

Once the children were no longer dependent, I moved into an apartment and settled for life. But the Lord's ways are higher than our ways, and again He began dealing with me, first at our Missionary Conference through a message from Exodus 3 by Dr. Russell Hughes, pointing out to me that I was a "Moses" who had settled back comfortably when He had work for me to do. While I could not trust myself to make a public commitment on that November 3, 1968, because I had failed the Lord once, I privately told the Lord that I was His to use. After much prayer I took a summer course and began teaching "English as a Second Language" as the Lord gave me a real love for those European teens. A completely oral program of teaching thirty-nine periods out of forty-two in a seven-day cycle, eliminated any thought of taking a Moody Bible correspondence course as recommended by Mr. Oscar Hirt, Bible Club Movement Director, when I inquired about becoming a Bible Club Missionary in 1970.

Finally, and almost in desperation, fearful that the Lord would set me aside as useless, I had to make my commitment public. It was at another Missionary Conference, February 13, 1972, when Rev. Douglas Percy of Ontario Bible College was presenting the claims of Christ on our lives.

Following Mr. Percy's very helpful counselling, applications were sent to various African and Hawaiian Missions regarding teaching Elementary or Secondary school, but months passed during which time the Lord taught me to gratefully wait for His will to be revealed. The realization of my deepest desire—to teach the Word of God—finally loomed on the horizon with the arrival of a letter

inviting me to join the Bible Club Movement family and assuring me of a place of full-time service with them. Sweden was suggested as a needy place. When I discovered that the ministry in Sweden was carried on in English, I felt that this was indeed where the Lord would have me serve, since I had been burdened for that type of work from its very inception.

On June 30th I resigned my position in London, Ont., closed my apartment and went to Crystal Springs Bible Club camp to minister to the teens on staff and to two classes of Mexican children, using the Bible as a textbook to teach them English. How amazed I was when the Lord seemed to say "You" when the need for a worker to organize Bible Club work in Western Canada was presented at our 6:30 morning prayer meeting. Immediately, like Moses, I was full of excuses. "I can't do that! I'm already going to Sweden! People have already pledged some support towards my going!" But in the Lord's eyes, none of these excuses held water.

Very clearly and definitely, while at Candidate School, the Lord showed me that the door to Sweden was closed to me and that Western Canada was the place of His choosing. As I shared with the Director, Mr. Hirt, how the Lord had spoken to me, he told how the Lord had confirmed in their hearts that I was the one to go. Having tested the sincerity of my commitment and my willingness to give up "all", the Lord now had another assignment for me. I tremble at the responsibility. BUT GOD! When I place that responsibility on Him, then I become excited about the opportunity which He has afforded me. I can't but HE CAN!

When does life begin? At this very moment as I stand on the threshold of a new venture with the Lord. Have all these years been wasted? Not really. I believe that the Lord has used them to mold, train and discipline me for such a time as this. Never has life been so full and complete. Nor could a job, a home or the security this world offers compare with the peace and contentment I have known since I have completely abandoned my life to Him. The Lord can and will use us, regardless of age, as we make ourselves available to Him. With the promise which He has given me in Ps. 32:8, "I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye," I can indeed "do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." Phil. 4:13.

Has life really begun for you, yet?

From YOUR GUIDE TO SUCCESSFUL RETIREMENT

Baker Book House gave permission to use excerpts (and cartoons!) from their publication with the above title. Author, Manfred Tatzman suggests some practical, down to earth guidelines. They may help you.

Health Insurance Plans:

1. Do not wait until you are 65 to seek health insurance coverage. Select a plan early and one that cannot be cancelled by the carrier because of age.
2. Where available, a plan should be selected which includes office and home medical care, as well as hospital care which supplements Medicare.
3. The plan should have a clause covering serious illness, especially long duration of hospital confinement.
4. The premium for a person reaching age 65 should not be more than three times that of a person 35 to 40 years old.
5. Group insurance is usually less expensive than individual. Maybe your present health insurer provides a retirement supplement.
6. Every retiree should be sure to get competent information about benefits to which he may be entitled as a result of participation in a union plan, company pension plan, etc.

Other Jobs:

1. Don't let age scare you. There are many jobs you can do if you are in good health.
2. Know what kind of position you are looking for. Be definite.
3. Don't over-exert yourself.
4. Take a job that you will enjoy. Good mental health is as necessary as good physical health.

How to Keep Healthy:

Mental Health

The first rule of mental hygiene is to keep open the channels of communication with one's surroundings. Another fact to remember is that chronological age is not necessarily psychological age. The old idea, "You are only as old as you feel or think," is a very wise one.

Many retirees worry about their mental health when they find themselves reminiscing. This should not cause concern. This pattern of life review and reminiscing is fairly universal in retirees.

It can help strengthen the ego and give a new meaning to life.

Eye Care

An area with which the retired individual should be concerned is his eyes. With regular eye examinations, conditions such as cataracts, glaucoma and retinal detachment may be diagnosed and treated early.

When reading or writing you should have good light. The eyes should be protected against bright sunlight. Good general health is important because many conditions, such as diabetes, arteriosclerosis, etc., can impair vision.

Foot Care

Most problems of the feet result from neglect. Retirees and their families usually do not consider complaints about feet seriously, but sometimes the sufferer may become homebound, with important medical, emotional and social consequences.

Improper footwear is the leading cause of most foot problems, particularly in women. Somewhat greater susceptibility to foot infection occurs among the retired because of more frequent circulatory problems.

Hearing

With age, hearing loss becomes very common and frequent. In many instances, a hearing aid can alleviate any problems which might be incurred. But this should only be done after your physician has given the O.K. In this area there are many people who prey upon retirees with worthless gimmicks and equipment. So, before you sign up for any expensive equipment or treatment, consult your physician first.

Dental Hygiene

Teeth, with proper care, can remain in good condition throughout your life.

Brush teeth and dentures regularly and frequently.

See a dentist regularly.

Consult a dentist immediately about any broken or jagged edges resulting from brittle teeth, or about repeated infection or gum bleeding.

Remember to maintain a good balanced diet and be especially alert for calcium deficiency.

Sleep

The amount of sleep required by a retiree varies greatly. Traditionally, it was believed that with advancing years you need less sleep. However, recent studies seem to point to the contrary. In any case, it is safe to assume that the sleeping habits which you have acquired in middle age will carry over into the retirement

years. As a general rule, you should get enough sleep to wake up refreshed.

Wills and Estates:

Remember, the only way to insure smooth and economical transition of your estate is to plan ahead. You, thereby, also relieve your heirs of worries and bothersome expenses.

Leisure Time:

If the Lord gives you leisure time, use it wisely and carefully. Remember, honour Him, exercise your skills, enjoy hobbies.

Strange as it may seem, sometimes it is difficult for a person who has worked hard all his life to re-adjust his thinking. It is not too easy to think up activities to keep yourself busy. Quickly name two hobbies which you have. If you can, good, but most people haven't had the time to think about hobbies. So, now is the time to start thinking about things which you could do.

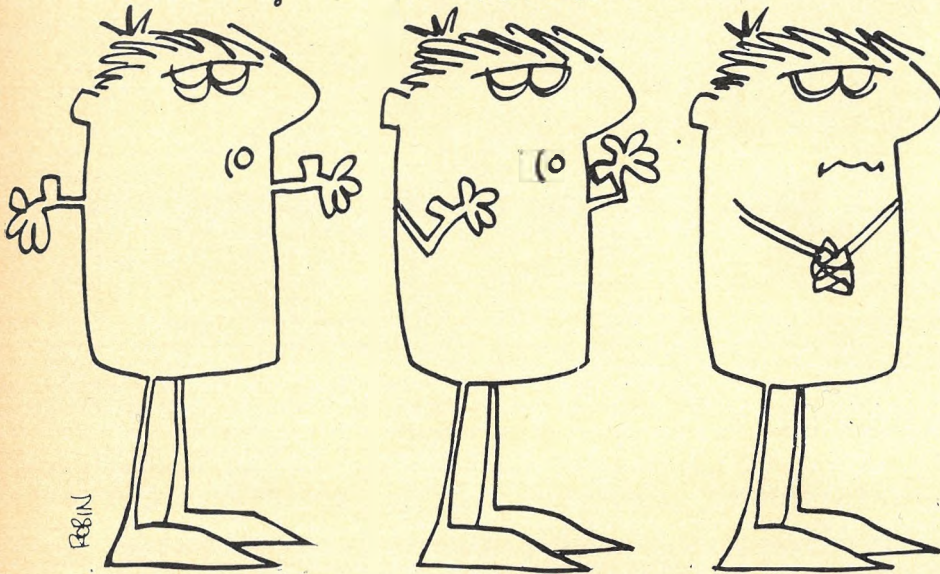
To sum up:

With proper planning, there can be many advantages in retiring:

1. Freedom from deadlines and day-to-day responsibilities;
2. Escape from the competitive stresses of the world of work and business;
3. Time for family, for friends, for oneself;
4. The opportunity to travel;
5. Time for educational and recreational pursuits;
6. The opportunity and time to serve the Lord, others, one's community;
7. Do what you enjoy doing; not what you think you should be doing;
8. Find new ways to use skills that you have;
9. Try to help others. This is very important. There are many people in this world who need help. There are also many organizations that are looking for volunteers to help. Volunteer to help someone. It is one of the best and most rewarding ways to spend some of your retirement time;
10. Finally, if you *really* enjoy doing nothing at all, then do just that! Just remember Paul's admonition to "redeem the time." Don't waste it!

WHAT WILL I
DO WITH ALL MY
LEISURE TIME?

WELL, I'LL...
I'LL... HMMM... ANY SUGGESTIONS?
ER... ER.....



Courtesy: Baker Book House "Your Guide to Successful Retirement"

HOBBIES THAT HELP!

THE SPACE AGE has left too many unfilled spaces in the life of man. Spaces that presently are crammed with T.V., movies, magazines that are either digests or pictures, or fast rides that leave a blur of memory instead of the beauty of a fast receding countryside.

As age creeps on, the empty spaces increase. A once full and busy life begins to ease off. Sad is the life that has little or nothing to do, nothing to fill long hours.

We have polled some "over 60" friends, and from them have learned of the thousand things that can be done with little training but lots of desire. Apart from golfing and bowling, which are seasonal, hobbies include oil painting and water colors (shades of Grandma Moses who began painting at 87 and became world famous); weaving and crocheting tapestries, blankets and other covers; carpentry and gardening; astronomy and birdwatching; stamp collecting and shell and flower arrangements. There are Christmas card cut-outs and scrapbooks beloved of children overseas and at home, particularly in areas where books, pictures and lovely things are scarce or non-existent.

One women's church group told of having sewing and quilting bees, making clothes and scrapbooks for a mission to the Navajo Indians—and they were the right arm of some 30 workers who used

their labours of love to preach Christ and to reach souls for Him.

In other areas, "hobby" might not be the best name for activity. But to make good use of time, adjusting to fit physical strength, mobility and desire, there are things that retirement years can permit, as in few other times of life!

To visit the sick and the lonely, with a poem, some flowers, special food or a good book.

To set aside time for prayer, both private and public. For 22 years, an annual day of prayer for missions has been held at O.B.C. on New Year's Day. This writer has attended 20 of them—and noticed that the majority of the prayer warriors were the elderly, the careworn, the men and women whose concern for missions is very evident. What prayers are offered up!

And so many of them regularly attend mission and church prayer meetings, "praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit." A "hobby" indeed, well pleasing to God!

I remember visiting Mrs. Hart in Lakefield, Ont. For nearly 20 years she was bed ridden. But her bed was a magic carpet that carried her around the world. Daily she went through several prayer calendars that were set up to cover 2 or 3 months or even a year. Then the letters! Hundreds of letters piled on her bed and table brought the world into that room in Lakefield, and carried her out in prayer to those far flung places.

She wrote letters by the score. And as we shared missions I literally sat at her feet to learn, to be inspired, to be humbled.

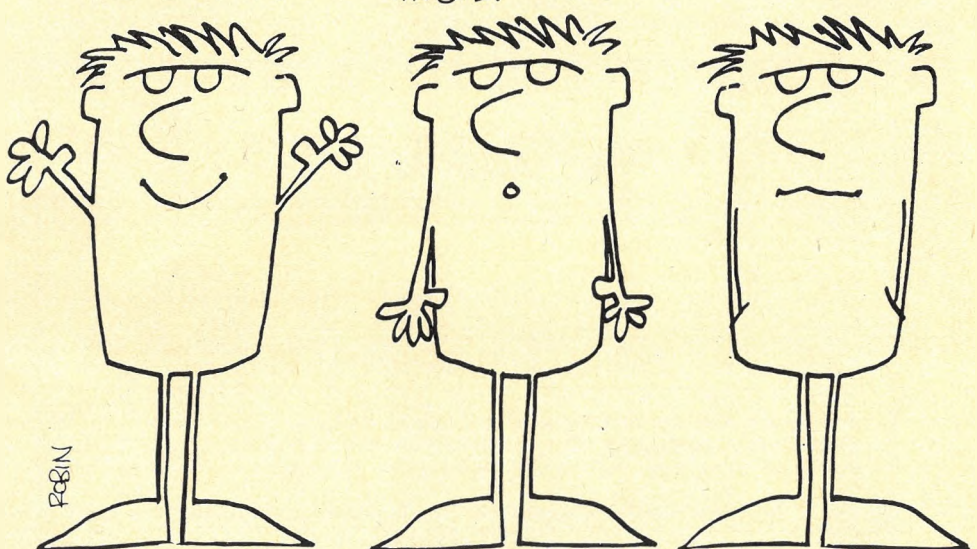
There can be no valid excuse, except physical and mental feebleness, for empty living. And if these words are being read and understood, there can be no excuse at all.

Time is God's gift to us. Let us use it wisely and prayerfully, as we prepare for eternity.

WITH ALL THE
SUGGESTIONS IN
THIS BOOK.....

I'LL BE TAKING
BETTER CARE OF
MYSELF THAN...

I DO NOW!



Courtesy: Baker Book House "Your Guide to Successful Retirement"

Missionary Conference

Missionary Conference Theme for 1973

"I AM A DEBTOR"

Dates: January 23-26, 1973

Times: Mornings 8:45 a.m.
Afternoons 2:00 p.m.
Evenings 7:00 p.m.

ALL EVENING SESSIONS
in
KNOX PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Spadina Ave. & Harbord Street

PUBLIC IS WELCOME TO ALL SESSIONS

Theme Speaker: Rev. Fred Renich, Longtime Director of
Missionary Internship

Also: Speakers, Panels, Films, Counselling, Displays

DR. F. F. BRUCE
YOU'VE READ HIS BOOKS—NOW HEAR THE MAN!

We are proud to announce that

DR. F. F. BRUCE

outstanding New Testament scholar,
author and lecturer, will present
our annual

ACADEMIC LECTURE SERIES

March 27-29, 1973

TIMES: 10:00 a.m.-11:00 a.m.
and
1:00 p.m.-2:00 p.m.

PLACE: Walmer Road Baptist Church,
Walmer Rd. at Lowther (just north of
Bloor).
Use the E/W Subway to Spadina. Parking
very limited.

Ministers, teachers, Bible students and friends are cordially
invited to attend.

FRESHMAN PICTURES



Group 1—Row 1 (L-R): Marion Vandenakker, Rene McCaugherty, Darlene Keogh, Ruth Lockhart, Bernice Sawyer, Lynn Smith, Joyce Wilson. Row 2: David Steenburg, Susan Meikle, Gail Spackman, Denise Vandenbeld, Jane Morton, Mary Vandermeer, Ian Thompson. Row 3: Hugh Rough, Marv Reimer, David Munnings, David Kenney, Brian Mansell, Peter Strickland.

Group 2—Row 1: (L-R) Lois Eagleson, Theresa Guetter, Ruth Florence, Linda Gustaffson. Row 2: Jonathan Hook, Carolyn Harrison, Faye Grainger, Candy Harris, Dick Horn. Row 3: Gordon Finlay, Ross Fogwell, Jim Hewer, Jim Estep, Ross Graham, Mark Frogley.

Group 3—Row 1: (L-R) Audrey Barker, Joan Delgaty, Margaret Bullock, Sharlene Andrews, Marilyn Clark, Barbara Burwell. Row 2: Janice Cressman, Linda Bowen, Geri Ashdown, Betty Bronson, Joan Alton, Pat Derby. Row 3: Jim Baker, Paul Bucknam, Thomas Budgen, Rick Briscall, Steve Dundas.

Group 4—Row 1: (L-R) Bonita Coker, Lucy Baker, Noli Binnington, Rick Hayden, Ina Beattie, Shawn Kenseth, Sharon Dancey. Row 2: Paul Haslena, Rene Holtken, Ian Campbell, Kim Gardner, William Franks, Ron Gibson. Row 3: Ken Crosby, Jim Cameron, Eric Bonfield, Neil Cameron, Stephen Bramer, Dan Biggar, Peter Burritt.

Group 5—Row 1: (L-R) Donna Wood, Sharon Ormand, Sharry Collins, Phyllis Dennis, Norma Gilham. Row 2: Mary Cassel, Anna Shinkar, Yvonne Raphael, Kent Piper, Pamela St. John. Row 3: Betty Plaxton, Margaret Clarke, Janet Bridge, Marg Hole, Oriel Wright.

Group 6—Row 1: (L-R) David Warren, Ruth Loewen, Margaret Murdoch, Brian Tucker, Elaine Pequegnat, Sharon Stephenson, Katharine Tummon, Paul McDougall. Row 2: Warren MacDonald, Bob Stouffer, Philip Steele, Cliff Peat, Carston Pellman, Norm Walske, Brad Wilson, Paul Wartman. Row 3: Paul McLorinan, Mike Parenteau, Eric Strachan, John Wideman, Brian Larmour, Brian Swartz, Lascelles Newman, Malcolm Younger

Group 7—Row 1: (L-R) Marlene White, Frances Smith, Heather Thompson, Carolyn Tindall, Eileen Shaw, Jane Walz. Row 2: Shirley Unger, Jan Schlegel, Barbara Wilson, Linda Schinkel, Debbie White, JoAnne Wilson. Row 3: Gerald Wideman, Winston Thurton, Peter Plewes, Harry Whyte, David Scott.

Group 8—Row 1: (L-R) Wendy Alton, Janice Campbell, Lynda Mitchell, Sharon Dickinson. Row 2: Tom Olsen, Robert Selby, Milan Springle, Beth Springle. Row 3: Randy Mace, Paul G. Smith, Ron Easton, Bob Gilmour.

Group 9—Row 1: (L-R) Carol Martin, Brenda Miller, Margaret Janzen, Anne Secord, Janet Philpott. Row 2: Barbara Lammert, June Marr, Heather McNaughton, Heather Forsyth, Patrice McHutchion, Ethel Reid. Row 3: David Michaelis, Nancy Phillips, Mark Ormiston, Helen Rosevear, Geoffrey Oprel

Group 10—Row 1: (L-R) Judi Baker, Nancy Brubaker, Eileen Allison, Leslie Garrod. Row 2: Brian Johnson, Diane Dawe, Joan Bovelle, Grace Beaton, Sharon Beers, Joan Gale. Row 3: Clarence Hood, Gordon Finlay, Mike Eberle, Dave Bush, Mark Bronson, Bruce Darnell, Dann Godkin.

FRESHMEN 1972



**SOME STATISTICS ARE COLD!
THESE ARE HOT!**

With our student body showing a 10% increase over last year, we garnered some statistics for interested readers.

Students, 1972-73

FRESHMEN:

Total — 191
Women — 104
Men — 87

Average Age — 20.7 years
Grade 13 — 108
Grade 12 — 75

Adult Students — 8

Included are 1 doctor, 16 nurses, 8 teachers, 12 with B.A., 3 B.Ed., 2 B.Sc., and many from other professions. The doctor and wife team is heading for the mission field; and others come in every type and size. They come from 6 provinces of Canada, 6 states of the U.S.A., and 3 overseas countries. Denominationally, they are from 20 different church groups (the real ecumenicity!). Some wear their hair in the mod length, others are conservative. As far as we can see, they all love the Lord Jesus Christ, and are zealous to serve Him.

UPPERCLASSMEN:

Total — 184

These represent 169 returning students from 1971-72; 10 who returned after a break of a year or more; and 5 graduates who returned for graduate studies (including 3 missionaries on furlough).

Our statistics thus show a growing student body of 375, a 14% increase over the past two years. We are grateful to God for the privilege of training His servants.



Last year the students gave over \$3,000 to several missionary projects. Here Koos Fietje (now in the Far East) presents a cheque for the Leprosy Mission to Miss Norma Cuthbertson.

**CHRISTMAS IS COMING!
O.B.C. FESTIVAL OF CHRISTMAS MUSIC**

LONDON:

Centennial Hall
December 3, 2:45 p.m.

KITCHENER:

Benton Street Baptist Church
December 3, 7:00 p.m.

HAMILTON:

Philpott Memorial Church
December 8, 8:00 p.m.

TORONTO:

The Peoples Church
December 9, 8:00 p.m.

**BE SURE TO HEAR
THE O.B.C. CHORALE, 1973**

TORONTO:	Spiritual Life Conference Peoples Church	January 11
WINDSOR:	Youth Rally Campbell Ave. Baptist Church	January 13
WOODBIDGE:	Calvary Baptist Church	January 14, p.m.
SCARBOROUGH:	Free Methodist Church	January 21, p.m.
SMITHVILLE:	Faith Mission Men	January 21, p.m.
PRESTON:	King Street Baptist Church	February 4, p.m.
WESTON:	Royal York Baptist Church	February 11, p.m.
OSHAWA:	Youth Rally Calvary Baptist Church	March 3
TORONTO:	Blythwood Rd. Baptist Church	March 4, p.m.
TORONTO:	Peoples Church	March 11, p.m.
OWEN SOUND:	Youth Rally First Baptist Church	March 17
CALEDONIA:	Caledonia Baptist Church	March 18, p.m.

MUSIC ARTIST SERIES

A special concert with—

MISS IRENE JORDAN, Soprano

Avenue Rd. Alliance Church
(Avenue Rd. at Roxborough)

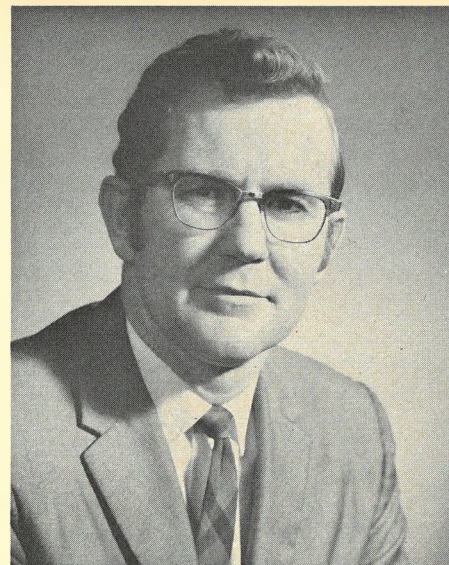
JANUARY 19, 1973
at 8:00 p.m.

Miss Jordan has performed at Covent Garden in London, England, and at Carnegie Hall in New York. Her flexibility in the performance of Opera, Oratorio, and recital has been highly acclaimed by the critics. Come and enjoy an evening to remember with this fine soloist.

O.B.C. FACULTY, 1972



Front Row: Mrs. G. Miller, Librarian; Dr. R. Matheson, Registrar; Dr. W. R. Foster, Executive Vice President & Academic Dean; Dr. S. L. Boehmer, President; Rev. G. W. Dorey, Dean of Men; Rev. W. Wallace, Chairman, Missions Dept.; Miss L. Scobie, Director of Admissions.
 Second Row: Rev. G. Wright, Chairman, Dept. of General Arts; Rev. E. L. Simmonds, Chairman, Bible Dept.; Rev. D. C. Percy, Director of Development; Rev. C. A. Tipp, Director of Christian Service.
 Back Row: Dr. R. F. Houts, Dept. of Christian Education; Rev. R. Duez, Chairman, Theology Dept.; Mr. D. A. Bell, Chairman, Dept. of Christian Education; Mr. D. Gast, Music Dept.; Rev. J. Honeyman, Dept. of Biblical Studies; Mr. W. Adams, Chairman, Music Dept.
 Absent for the picture are: Rev. G. Taylor, Dean of Students; Rev. C. Robertson, Dept. of Biblical Studies; Miss N. Eby, Music Dept.; Rev. D. A. Leggett, Dept. of Biblical Studies; Rev. M. M. Macleod, Dept. of Biblical Studies; Mrs. M. L. Stam, Dean of Women.



Rev. Glenn Taylor

DEAN OF STUDENTS HEADS CANADIAN BAPTIST FELLOWSHIP

Rev. Glenn Taylor, Dean of Students at O.B.C. was elected President of the Fellowship of Evangelical Baptist Churches of Canada, at their annual convention held in Toronto in October.

Mr. Taylor is particularly known for his work in counselling and the development of Christian community fellowship. He has been at O.B.C. since 1970, and was appointed Dean of Students in 1971.

The Fellowship of Evangelical Baptist Churches of Canada lists 350 churches and a total membership of 34,000.

Our congratulations to both Mr. Taylor and the F.E.B.C.

NOW IT'S

DR. R. B. STRIMPLE

Double honours have come to the Rev. R. B. Strimple who served O.B.C. for many years in the Theology Department, and who now teaches at Westminster Theological Seminary.

In May of this year, he successfully completed the work on the Th.D. degree, awarded by Trinity College of the University of Toronto.

Recently, Dr. Strimple was appointed Dean of the Faculty at Westminster, a position he will fill with devotion and ability.

Our congratulations to our erstwhile colleague "Bob" and his wife, and our good wishes and prayers go with them.

"We thank God upon every remembrance of you."



Dr. R. B. Strimple

The Anvil of the Ages

*Last eve I paused beside the blacksmith's door,
 And heard the anvil ring the vesper chime;
 Then looking in, I saw upon the floor
 Old hammers, worn with beating years of time.
 "How many anvils have you had," said I,
 "To wear and batter all these hammers so?"
 "Just one," said he, and then with twinkling eye,
 "The anvil wears the hammers out, you know."
 And so, I thought, the Anvil of God's Word
 For ages skeptic blows have beat upon,
 Yet, though the noise of falling blows was heard,
 The Anvil is unharmed, the hammers gone.*

—John Clifford, D.D.

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These are inexpensive, evangelical and inspirational. Don't forget your daily diet.

WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS KIDDING?

When a man says he can't keep awake through a thirty-minute sermon, and stays home with his 700 column newspaper, who is he kidding?

When a man says Sunday is his only day to rest, and gets up at 4:30 a.m. to go fishing, or spends the day on a golf course, who is he kidding?

When a man says the church seats are too hard and uncomfortable, then goes some Saturday to sit on a bleacher for hours in a drizzle, watching 22 men push one another back and forth across a mud lot, who is he kidding?

When a man says he can't afford to tithe, but lives in a comfortable home, drives a new car, eats well, clothes his family comfortably and stylishly, who is he kidding?

When a man says he doesn't have time for Christ and His church, then spends evenings shopping, bowling, watching television, going to clubs, playing cards and having evenings out, who is he kidding? . . . Not God!

—Spire



I'd like to go to Church, But—

- A is for Auntie who will come to tea,
- B is for Bed which won't release me.
- C is for Car, "we do need fresh air",
- D is for Dinner that Mum must prepare.
- E is for Extremes, too "high" or too "low."
- F for my Feelings—when they're right I go.
- G is for my Garden, much "nearer God's heart,"
- H is for my Husband who won't play his part.
- I for Intruders who sit in my pew,
- J for the Jealousy shown by a few.
- K all that Kneeling which tries me so much,
- L the old Language, it's so out of touch.
- M is for Money, they always want more,
- N for New Tunes that I've never heard before.
- O is for Over-time, double on Sunday,
- P the Preparing I must do for Monday.
- Q for Queer Noises which come from the choir,
- R for the Rector, he ought to retire.
- S is for Sermons, as dull as can be,
- T for the T.V. I really must see.
- U for Unfriendliness I always find,
- V for the Voice of that Woman behind.
- W for Weather, too much rain or snow,
- X is for Extras, too busy to go.
- Y for Young Rowdies who sit at the back,
- Z is for Zeal, and that's just what I lack.

From "The Vineyard."

Two international students were interviewed by the Toronto Star. The published accounts are reproduced on these 2 pages for those who didn't see them.

Ed.

AS IMMIGRANTS SEE US / William Madabuko from Nigeria

You lead truly Christian lives but don't go to church

★ William Madabuko, 41, came to Canada from eastern Nigeria (formerly Biafra). He arrived last September and is now a student at the Ontario Bible College. His studies in Canada will continue for another two years. His wife and four children are still in Nigeria.

What brought you to Canada?

For six years, I had been the pastor of churches in northern Nigeria, finally becoming the principal of a bible college. But I felt more training was needed, and the church agreed, with the Sudan Interior Mission financing me.

Canada was my choice because I had met missionaries from this country and I was impressed with their work. Also Nigeria has sent many students to study in Canada and since I had not heard any adverse reports this country seemed like a good choice.

What did you expect?

First, I had the idea that Canada and the United States were very much the same, and since discrimination is a part of North America I thought there would be problems in this area. I had heard stories that blacks were not allowed in restaurants. I fully anticipated that other students at Ontario Bible College would look down on me, because of my color, and because I had come from an undeveloped country.

But events proved otherwise. At Toronto airport I was met by an official of the school, who welcomed me joyfully. And when I arrived at the dormitory all the students rushed to introduce themselves.

It was truly memorable, my first day in Canada—and the same atmosphere has continued. I have gone to Massey Hall restaurants—I have met so many Canadians without once feeling I was a secondary citizen.

Any other major adjustments?

My English on arrival, was fairly sound since I had attended English-teaching schools in Nigeria. But I was not equipped to handle the language speed of Canadian teenagers, and also their use of slang. So many expressions puzzled me. They would say something was "gross"—or it was "fantastic"—and I had difficulty putting these words in context.

Again, I had to adjust to Canadian food. Celery was completely new to me; also pears and strawberries—and so many sweet things for dessert. Within several weeks I had put on 10 pounds and for the first time I heard the word "diet."

Now I have in take care of what I eat, except that I can't seem to avoid Kentucky fried chicken and french-fried potatoes. Among all the new foods in Canada, these appeal to me most—but they do things to my weight.

How does the standard of living compare?

Nigeria has always been a poor country and when civil war raged between Biafra and the rest of Nigeria, conditions in my home province were appalling.

We had many people killed, including members of my family. We had starvation and disease. When the civil war finally ended in 1970 the land had been stricken and the people had given up hope. But I

must say the military regime has worked in a generally satisfactory manner since slowly the farms are getting back into operation, and stores are functioning once again.

Even so, the average Canadian would find living in Nigeria quite a contrast—but if he should be on a Canadian salary, life would be fine indeed.

He could rent an excellent apartment, all furnished, for as little as \$65 a month and he could hire a host of servants—gardener, cook, chauffeur, steward and a maid to look after the children—for an average of \$15 a month each.

On this basis, a salary of \$300-\$400 a month represents wealth in Nigeria—but this level is reserved for politicians, doctors, judges and businessmen. The average policeman would only earn \$80-\$90 a month. A stenographer would be paid about the same.

What's your impression of Canadian politics?

Again, we come back to Nigeria being a military regime. This means there are soldiers constantly in the streets. It means that all business operations must be registered with the government. It means generally, that you won't be bothered too much in a free enterprise way if you run your own small store. But if you hire another worker, or when you decide to import goods from outside Nigeria—any sign of bigness will bring you under full government controls.

In contrast, I find that freedom is the theme in Canada. Everybody has freedom to work, or not work; they also have the choice of who should rule them.

It interests me to find newspapers in violent opposition to the government; also to hear people openly expressing their dislike of particular politicians or parties. It's a different world, and this freedom is something I quickly came to appreciate.

What do you like most—and least—about Canadians?

Whether Canadians realize it or not, they lead truly Christian lives. This means they are friendly and generous, and they go out of their way to help people—yet I also find

that even though the Christian approach exists, many Canadians never bother going to church. It's quite remarkable.

What I like least about Canadians is their willingness to accept immodest attire, particularly among women. I refer to very short skirts, some of which open at the front to show other shorts underneath—also women's tops often have bare backs and bare centre spaces.

In Nigeria such female clothing would cause a disturbance since it is our credo that when a woman displays her thigh, she has no more secrecy left. This applies particularly to the outlying towns and villages, including Abuja, which has a population of 800,000.

The rest of Nigeria looks with scorn on Lagos, the capital, because some women do wear short skirts in the streets, and very brief bathing suits at the Nigerian beaches. The result is, in the outlying areas we warn our young men about visiting Lagos. It's considered to be a sinful city—because the same type of immodest clothing is coming in as a Western influence.

What major adjustment would Canadians face in Nigeria?

Apart from economics and government, I would say the approach to courtship would strike most Canadian families as unusual. The fact is, most Nigerian couples are married without a courtship, since parents do all the arranging. This happened in my own case. My wife was agreed upon by my parents—and, by similar negotiation, I was selected as a fitting son-in-law by her parents.

We only saw each other once before we became engaged. This was a short meeting, fully chaperoned, when the ritual called for me to be very bold while she was very shy. I asked her several questions, including her interest in marrying me. Finally, I said: "I am well pleased," which indicated she had passed the test. If I had given vague intentions of seeing her again, this would have meant I intended to renegotiate with my parents.

Modern young people in Nigeria argue against the arranged marriage; they favor courtship similar

to North America, but already problems have arisen. Nigerian girls don't seem to realize that young men aren't always truthful, with the result they have been deceived.

Speaking for myself, our planned marriage has been most successful. I would like to see this format remain—first, because parents usually do a careful job of selection; two, because families as a whole become involved in any marital differences that arise.

One more argument for the arranged marriage in Nigeria is this: Chastity is still considered a prime virtue among unmarried females to the point that a woman who has been sullied is considered to be a "left over." She will have trouble marrying as a result.

Is there a difference in socializing customs?

Nigerians are a convivial people. They like music that is very fast and quite loud. When they get together they drink palm wine which is made out of extracts from the raffia tree—or, if it's a special occasion, they might have beer which has become increasingly popular in Nigeria.

The general starting time is 2 p.m. and everybody sits around a big table—relatives, friends—while children are served separately. Inevitably somebody starts playing a guitar and drums, and there will be dancing in a style somewhat similar to Canada in that the couples face each other, but there is no physical contact.

This is a typical social occasion, involving relatives and friends in Canada, because people have more funds at their disposal, the parties seem to last longer, and guests seem to drink more quickly—with the result there is more intoxication. I would say that money spells out this difference.

Do you intend to stay?

I have one more year at the Bible College, and I plan a further year of extra study in Canada. After that it's my intention to return home, and I would give this answer even if my family made the same long trip to be with me here.

Many students from Nigeria are so charmed by Canada they decide to stay. In my case I feel there is work to be done among my own people—work which, with my Canadian training, should go forward at a much faster pace. So the answer is No, as of now, I plan to return.

But I would like to have my children educated in Canada—and believe me, I will be a good salesman for this country when I am in Nigeria. That first day at the airport, and my reception at the college, convinced me that this is a special land.



"I CAN'T SEEM to avoid Kentucky fried chicken and french-fried potatoes," William Madabuko says about food he has discovered here.

From: Toronto Star, with permission

AS IMMIGRANTS SEE US / Michael Foo Liew from Malaya

'Canadians approach romance more sensibly than we do'

Born in Kuala Lumpur, the capital city of Malaya, Michael Foo Liew, 24, is a native of the Southeast Asian Federation of Malaysia. In Canada for six years, he is a university graduate enrolled at the Ontario Bible College in Toronto.

What brought you to Canada?

In all of Malaysia there is but one college—the University of Malaya, enrolment 3,500—to serve a population totalling 11 million. Unless a person is a cerebral Hercules then, he either seeks an education abroad or not at all.

My first choice for schooling was England, but friends warned against the living conditions prevalent there. My older brother was already studying in Canberra, and I didn't want to typecast our family as Australian settlers.

So I visited the local Canadian consulate. From a roster of 40 schools offering economics we narrowed the list to five choices. My applications were mailed and the following September I was a first year social sciences student at Queen's University in Kingston.

Why Queen's? For one thing Malaysia has never lost British affections acquired during its Empire days, and the name "Queen's" carried a definite aura of Kipling.

Whimsies aside, I sought a university solid in economics, and the Canadian consul top-rated Queen's because "it's always produced a lot of Canada's civil servants." I couldn't dispute that logic.

Any language problems?

Hardly at all. I wasn't forced to cope with an all-new language, for one thing, since English is the official language of Malaysia.

Although I also speak native Malay as well as Chinese, every school I've attended has been conducted in English, and the language got a fair workout even in our home.

Another advantage: I find Canadians as a group employ an admirable variety of English. At Whitehall they may dismiss the Canadian dialect as colonial but to a foreigner the accent is consistently clear and straightforward.

In fact, compared to the muddle of lilt and brogues found in Britain, Canadian English is pure music to the ear.

Were social adjustments necessary?

Yes, especially in the area of male-female relations. In Malaya romances generally reach maturity with all the sweet subtlety of a grenade explosion.

If a young fellow should take the plunge and ask a certain girl out, and if she in turn accepts, then it's immediately accepted they're "serious" about each other.

This attitude is deeply ingrained. In Kuala Lumpur a single date tips off the city that a couple is emotionally entwined, two dates pre-engage an engagement and a third date—well, then it's time to rent the church.

At Queen's the social tempo was

From: Toronto Star, with permission

hardly so intense. Coeds, I found, would take dates with people they considered just friends—or simply to avoid a lonely night in the dorm.

No deep involvement necessarily resulted from these encounters; even long relationships were conducted on a "casual" emotional basis.

The Canadian approach required adjustments on my part, but it's certainly a more sensible approach.

In Malaya people marry at a young age, often to their first-ever social partner; they enter marriage with a severely limited perspective. But Canadians wed older and wiser, with a better chance for lifetime happiness.

One adjustment continues to elude me. A large part of the population seems to find all gratification in external pleasures—in alcohol, sex, perhaps drugs.

Little weight is attached to inner or spiritual, well-being; pursuit of the "fun things" of life takes all emphasis.

I find this repugnant. A Kingston girl I knew left her family's home for a Toronto hippie commune where she became a heavy drug user. She caught hepatitis there, but she was too ashamed to tell her family.

Subsequently, she died of the disease. Her story is extreme, but the life she chose is not rare in Canada. Understanding Canada's drug, or

even its alcohol culture is beyond my ability—it is foreign to me, and always will be.

As a divinity student, how do you react to the "Jesus people?"

I admire their devotion, but not their style. I can't believe God expects people to scream and weep in order to prove their faith.

The ideal is to be a simple, sensible, rational Christian, not a cross-waving fanatic.

Similarly, I endorse the North American hippie philosophy of peace and love—but feel their actions spell their case.

They reject any type of labor and consider themselves purer for that fact. But a hard, honest day's work is holiness in itself—while sloth is contrary to the basic self-preservation needs of man.

What would surprise a Canadian living in Malaya?

Undoubtedly its red-hot racial tensions stem from deep-seated disagreements between Malaya's two dominant ethnic groups.

Rich with natural resources, Malaya until recent times was inhabited solely by native people who embraced a simple, pastoral way of life. But during the past century—no, unlike Canada's immigration pattern—poor families from China and to a lesser extent India migrated to its shores in a quest for a better life.

Today the Malayan Chinese, numerically equal to the native Malays, have tight economic control over Malaya's mercantile sector while the Malays cling resentfully to their old way of life.

My own father, who left China as a baby, was at one time a run-of-the-mill rubber plantation worker; he now owns a moderately prosperous grocery business.

This clash of two philosophies has created a deep schism in Malaya. The Malays, who live in the small villages, blame the Chinese in the large cities for the sparseness of their lives. The Chinese say the Malays have created their own problems.

At times these racial stresses in Malaya are just a condition of life, at times not. A flash point occurred in May, 1966, with severe riots breaking out between the two sides. When the fighting ended, 840 people were listed missing or dead.

Have you returned home often?

Not once in my six years in Canada. A return ticket alone to Malaya costs \$1,200, too great a sum to allow a short summer visit. Because of this I have obtained temporary jobs to fill in my school vacations, and I rely on airmail letters to keep abreast of my family.

And a lot has happened since 1966. Two of my sisters have married, and the letters tell me I'm now an uncle twice over.

Not all the news has been good. Three years ago in Kingston I received a telegram that my mother was dead. For two nights I went

sleepless, walking the Lake Ontario shoreline from midnight to dawn in despair.

Six years away is too long. My memories of Malaya are losing focus, my family is becoming too vague in my mind. Another two years, then I will revisit my home.

Do the attitudes toward life differ?

Because of its vast tin and rubber resources, Malaysia benefits from a standard of living which is bettered only by Japan in the entire Orient.

At home we consider ourselves a lucky crowd, yet Canada has built a society more affluent than Malaysia by a full one-third.

In itself this is a tremendous asset. But too often as a society gains in affluence, its people fall into worshipping false values. In Malaysia the ancient Confucian code still holds sway: Inner content can be achieved even while leading a simple, frugal life.

But in Canada inner content is sought too often by the acquisition of a color TV, or a Cadillac for the driveway. These people are spiritually shallow, obsessed with the race for tangible goods.

This is my criticism: Too many Canadians have adopted Mammon as their supreme god in life. This materialism is reflected in their taste. A building must be huge to be admired.

Even in art, there's no room for the small and exquisite. All things must be large, and superficial to gain Canadian acceptance.

What are your future plans?

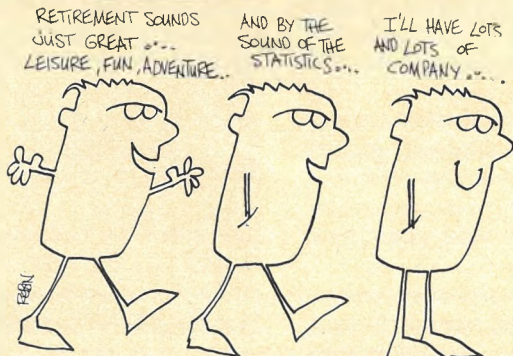
After one more year I graduate from the Ontario Bible College, when I will face two clear career choices. First, I would like to serve as pastor in a church, if not in Canada then elsewhere. Barring that, I would apply to join the Billy Graham organization.

Another decision revolves around Canadian citizenship, which I became eligible for last year. On principle, I don't believe in subscribing loyalty to "places"; a person can be happy virtually anywhere with the proper attitude.

But on the other hand, I do love Canada and would be proud to be a citizen. And why not? For me citizenship is a quandary, yet unresolved.



MICHAEL FOO LIEW "Canadian speech is pure music"



Courtesy: Baker Book House "Your Guide to Successful Retirement"

Voices at Christmas

by Dr. Fred Jarvis, Veteran Missionary

I planned a lavish modern home
Where wealthy friends could call,

But then I heard an orphan say,
"I have no home at all."

I planned to buy a bedroom suite
So exquisite with charm,

But then I heard a mother pray,
"Lord, keep my baby warm."

I wanted then a freezer

To store my fancy food,
For mine was now old-fashioned
And not the kind that stood.

Just then across the ocean

Came this bitter, plaintive cry:
"But I don't have a bite of food . . .
Please help me or I die."

I bought a car for Christmas.

It was for my loved ones dear,
But then I heard an orphan cry,
"I have no loved ones here."

I spent a lot of money

For friends at Christmastime,
But when it came to missions,
I didn't give a dime.

When Christmas was all over,
I reckoned what I'd spent.

It was so vast and large a sum,
I could not but repent.

For it just seemed I heard that morn

A far-off mother say,
"How long ago was Jesus born
To take our sins away?"

Her words began to haunt my heart

For it had grown so cold.
My children had the Gospel light
But hers were still untold.

I vowed that day that I would give

And work with all my might
To win a lost and dying world
From sin and heathen night.

YOUNG PEOPLE

REMEMBER
OUR COLLEGE
FOR A DAY

MARCH 19-21,
1973

OPEN TO GRADES 11-13
AND UP

Alumni News

Compiled by: Ione Essery
and Valda Jeffers



Dr. & Mrs. F. J. Holliday (Alumni of the Year) and Alumni President Gordon Dorey.

ALUMNUS OF THE YEAR

"SERVICE GOOD AND TRUE"

"Count not the passing years
But rather, weigh
The task attempted
Every passing day;
Life is not theirs who know
Not how to live,
Who strive to gather
But forget to give;
He liveth best, who
Though his days be few
Renders to God and man
A service good and true."

(R. F. Pechey)

"A SERVICE GOOD AND TRUE"—what a wonderful summation for two lives that have been lived together and spent together in that best of all services—for Christ and for His kingdom.

Our Alumnus of the Year should more rightly be termed Alumni of the Year, since this year, Ontario Bible College Alumni Association has chosen an incomparable husband and wife team as representatives of the finest of our O.B.C. graduates.

These alumni have spent 50 years as labourers together with God, and through that half a century they have rendered to God and man, a service good and true. They have laboured in pastorates for over 35 years; they have served their denomination; they have held high the torch of evangelism; they have been involved in the cause of Christian education in Canada as one member of this team served both as seminary professor and as President of Central Baptist Seminary, from which institution the degree of Doctor of Divinity was bestowed on him. During World War II a chaplaincy in the Canadian Army made additional service to our beloved country a marked reality.

Thus few areas of Christian service have been left untouched by our "Alumni of the Year," and what they have not touched, their children have touched, by the enabling grace of God upon their ministries.

A half century of Christian service, good and true, has come from the lives of two people who asked only that they might serve the Lord together.

On behalf of the Alumni Association of Ontario Bible College, its executive, Dr. S. L. Boehmer, President of the College, the faculty, staff and the Board of Governors and Corporation, it gives me great pleasure to present to you, with much thanksgiving to God,

Alumni of the Year, 1972

Dr. John Francis Holliday
and

Mrs. Luella Holliday
Graduates of 1921

Stewart L. Boehmer Gordon W. Dorey
President Alumni President



Dr. D. A. Burns, shortly before his death.

THIS WAS A MAN

SHAKESPEARE'S full orb'd eulogy on the dying Brutus, is also the tribute one could pay to the late Dr. Dixon A. Burns, '16.

"His life was gentle, and the elements
So mixed in him that nature might
stand up
And say to all the world, 'This was a
man!'"

(Julius Caesar Act 5, Scene 5)

Friday, August 18, 1972 saw the earthly close of an exceptional life. It was a life honed to razor sharpness on the stone of hard work, dedicated zeal and dynamic service.

Dixon Burns was a Scots lad who never lost his burr. The odour of heather was ever with him, and he is bound to be treasuring a small plot of it in heaven.

He graduated from Ontario Bible College (Toronto campus) back in its early years (1916), then followed with studies at McMaster in Hamilton and

Emmanuel College and Victoria University in Toronto.

For the next few years he pastored churches in Toronto, and in 1929 was invited back to O.B.C. which was just opening its new campus on the present Spadina Road site.

For the next quarter century he literally spent himself physically and spiritually. He taught—oh, how he taught! And thousands of young people were swept up in the whirl of his enthusiasm, were spiritually motivated and personally encouraged.

Those were the days of small budgets (and therefore small faculties) and large classes. Dr. Burns saw the college grow to over 400 students, and he taught them all. He served as Superintendent of Student Affairs, Alumni Secretary, and continued pastoring churches.

As is the way of students, teachers are given nicknames (I wonder what they call me?) that seem to designate the bearer in their minds. To many of us his initials did the trick, and we called him affectionately (and perhaps a deeper experience?) "The D.A." And to this day, I find myself, audibly and mentally referring to him as such. But we did it in love, not law nor fear.

He was not only an educator, preacher and pastor; but he was also a wise counsellor, an evangelist, a good administrator, and for many of us a close, warm, vital friend. He left O.B.C. in 1952 and became Superintendent of Home Missions for the Baptist Convention of Ontario and Quebec, secretary of the Department of Canadian Missions and Chairman of the Canadian Council of Churches.

And even when he should have retired, with age and a heart condition both urging a lessening of activity, he had a heart pacer placed in his chest and kept going. In 1967 he was voted "Alumnus of the Year," an honour well deserved.

He literally died in harness, still preaching, planning, praying, with the verve and gusto so typical of him.



Dr. Dixon A. Burns as thousands of students knew him.

Then the Lord took him to higher service.

He will be missed here; he is rejoicing up there. His wife and son Paul '46 have a closer link with heaven—let us pray that the Lord will fill the lonely gap.

I am only one who can look back over many years, and see Dr. Burns as teacher, confidant and friend. I am also one of the few who have also worked with him at O.B.C. I am personally grateful, and can echo the Bard's sentiments—

"This was a man!"

But I would also add, he was God's man, in God's place, for God's time.

D. C. Percy

And Others say . . .

Many letters and condolences have been received since Dr. Burns' passing. Perhaps the most expressive came from Rev. Hector Goodall '38 when he wrote to Dr. Boehmer, and spoke for many of us:

"When I read in the Globe and Mail that Dixon Burns had died, it reminded me that Ontario Bible College had also lost another of her famous alumni in Rev. Cam Orr, which I had read about in *Christianity Today*.

"Naturally the death of these two men caused me to think about what they meant to me when I was at College in 1938.

"It seems fitting, if death can be such, that these two men should follow each other so closely into the presence of the Lord. I remember when Dixon Burns introduced 'Cam' to the first Prep Class held with Miss E. McCarthy as teacher. We wondered who was coming into the class, but Cam's bright, vigorous ear-to-ear smiling, Christian experience never left him, and it infected many of us. No doubt even to the end he was a source of encouragement to others like Dixon Burns. **I believe that if Dr. Burns had done nothing else for the Lord except lead Cam to Him, his life would have been worth while.** And he did so much more!

"In the light of what is going on now, Cam Orr, with his perennial 'Praise the Lord', his hugging and kissing, was 30 years ahead of his time, no doubt he was living in 'prophetic time' . . .

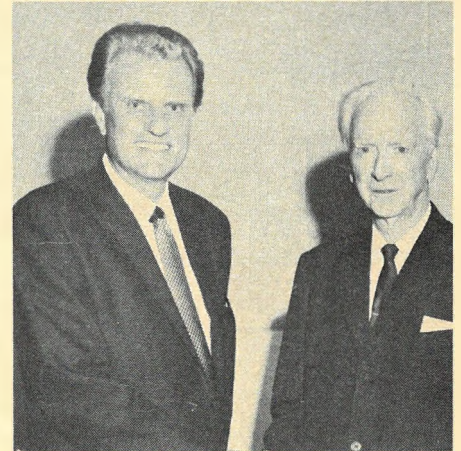
"Cam's going and Dixon's following, creates a bit of nostalgia about a freer day in the Spirit.

"Let us pray that the present spiritual awakening among our youth will experience the same liberty which was characteristic of the days of these two men.

"Yes, a good bit of spiritual-prophetic

ministry was given to Ontario Bible College through these lives.

"I just wanted to share this with you."



Dr. O. J. Smith '12 and his longtime friend, Dr. Billy Graham.

"WHO FOLLOWS IN HIS TRAIN?"

Dr. O. J. Smith graduated from O.B.C. in 1912. Since then, there have been few more faithful alumni or more versatile Christian workers. Rarely is a man known so widely around the world, or whose books (who knows the number?) are read in so many languages, or whose sermons have been heard, translated and read, by more people.

Now, just 60 years after graduation, and over 80 years of age, he continues to travel, to preach and to write. Will we ever see his like again?

A recent announcement says that after 51 years as editor of *The Peoples Magazine*, he will turn the office over to his son, Dr. Paul B. Smith. Knowing the father, I would say that the time thus released, will be used for some other purpose. He just cannot retire and take it easy. He only gets a retread and goes on.

About 37 years ago, this editor had the privilege of being speaker at a series of youth meetings at The Peoples Church. At its conclusion (when nearly 200 young people dedicated themselves to the Lord for His service) I was presented with a set of Dr. Smith's books. He autographed the top one: "The Man God Uses."

I read the book with palpating heart and longing to be used. But the title distinctively belongs to Dr. Oswald J. Smith, grad of 1912, *The Man God Has Used*.

God bless and continue to use you, Dr. Smith!

D.C.P.

NOTE: MRS. OSWALD J. SMITH died Nov. 1, 1972. Our deepest sympathy and love go out to Dr. O. J. Smith '12.



Class of 1922 joins the Golden Mile Chapter.

RETIREMENT—A TIME OF MAJOR FRUITFULNESS

Dr. & Mrs. H. S. Cockburn '39 have served the Lord in South America and are now in Spain at the Seminario Bautista Espanol (Spanish Baptist Seminary).

Recently, as part of a delightful correspondence with the editor, "Bert" wrote his commendation of, and delight with, the Recorder. (We appreciate a few bouquets to offset the criticisms!) In his letter he made reference to his possible return to Canada and retirement.

Since we were putting this special senior citizens issue together when the letter arrived, we noted it particularly. We pass this part of his letter along for the encouragement of our alumni and friends who with Bert and the rest of us, are approaching (or have reached) those golden years:

"I want to commend you heartily for the special issue of the *Evangelical Recorder* for June of this year. I like the emphasis upon Christian concern for Canada. The selection of materials presents an enlightening picture of present-day need and opportunity in what is for us, in spite of much residence abroad, still our country.

Perhaps in His wisdom and in due time the Lord will make feasible our return to Canada with the opportunity of making a worthy contribution of Christian influence and testimony even though this should be in the period which is referred to as retirement but which so often can be one of major fruitfulness.

"It is always a joy to hear from you from the Bible College and we look forward to receiving the Recorder and the prayer calendar."

IN TIME FOR CHRISTMAS— TOO LATE FOR HOMECOMING!

We ordered some special plastic place mats with a colour picture of McNicol Hall on it, for Homecoming.

Alas, they were delayed. Now they are here, nicely boxed for Christmas.

Contact Alumni Office if you'd like some.

They make excellent gifts.

COST—Box of 4 for \$3.75 plus Ont. sales tax and postage.

LIMITED SUPPLY.

ORDER EARLY

30 YEARS—AND STILL GOING STRONG!

Mr. & Mrs. Herb Whealy '42 went to Cuba in 1932, came home, then after completing work at the college, went to Mexico in 1942 under Wycliffe Bible Translators for the next 20 years.

In 1962 Herb and Hilda came home and became Canadian representatives in the Toronto area.

On May 5 this year, Peoples Church and W.B.T. combined to commemorate these 30 years of good service.

Dr. O. J. Smith '12, who encouraged and supported the Whealys, Dr. S. L. Boehmer, President of O.B.C. and several W.B.T. workers spoke of the long and faithful ministry.

From workers among the Aztec of Guerrero, Mexico, came the kind of accolade God's people rejoice in: "We are building on the foundation you laid. The church you nurtured continues to grow in number, and is quite stable. Groups of believers in nearby towns are the result of the vision you encouraged . . ."

Not that Herb and Hilda are retired. They just got a retread. When the editor asked what the Whealys are doing, he was told—"They are down in Mexico!"

And after 30 years, the vision, the zeal and the faith continue.

How's that for retirement?

ON THE HOME FRONT

□ MR. STEWART BLACK, B.Th. '63, received the B.A. from the University of Western Ontario in May, 1972.

□ MR. & MRS. BILL BONIKOWSKY, B.R.E. '70 (JOY McCALLUM '67-'69) are involved in a counselling ministry at the King's Inn, a youth center operated by Missionary Enterprises, Inc., in Prospect Heights, Ill.

□ MR. GERALD BYRON, B.R.E. '72, is pastoring the Wesleyan Church in Dundalk, Ont. He commenced his ministry here on August 27, 1972.

□ MR. ROBERT CARTWRIGHT '68, received the B.A. from Waterloo Lutheran University in November, 1972.

□ MR. DONALD FAMA, B.R.E. '69, received an honours B.A. in Sociology in May 1972, and is working at the I.O.D.E. Hospital in Windsor, Ont.

□ MISS DORIS E. FISCHER '53, is serving as secretary to Dr. Arthur R. Pyke of Maranatha Baptist Church, Flint, Mich.

□ REV. GRANT GORDON, B.Th. '64, became the pastor of the Fellowship Baptist Church in Mississauga, Ont., on September 1, 1972.

□ MR. DARRELL HALL, B.Th. '70, graduated with an honours B.A. in History from the University of Windsor in September.

□ MR. ROY HIRONS, B.Th. '71, is taking further studies at Trinity Evangelical Divinity School, Deerfield, Ill.

□ MISS BETTE-LYNN MAGEE, B.R.E. '72, is office secretary at Global Outreach in London, Ont. Board member Mr. J. Blackwood is General Director of G.O.

□ MR. & MRS. ANDY JAMES, B.R.E. '69 (CHARLOTTE JORDAN, B.R.E. '69) have joined the Canadian S.S. Mission, and have also taken the responsibility of the directorship of Dorion Bible Camp.

□ REV. BARRY JONES, B.Th. '64, of St. Paul, Minn., was elected President of the Conservative Congregational Christian Churches at their annual convention at Wheaton College in August.

□ MR. WILBUR MATHEWS, B.Th. '70, commenced his pastoral ministry on August 1, 1972, at Whitney Baptist Church, Whitney, N.B.

□ MR. RAYMOND McCREADY, B.R.E. '70, commenced a new ministry on August 1, 1972, at Peoples Church,

Montreal, Que., as Minister of Education and Youth.

□ MR. IAN PERCY, B.R.E. '69, received an honours B.A. in Psychology in May 1972, University of Windsor.

□ REV. DENZILL RAYMER '40, Acting Dean of Central Baptist Seminary, received the Master's degree in Old Testament from Wheaton College.

□ MISS ELIZABETH ROSS, B.R.E. '72, is working at Atlantic Baptist College, Moncton, N.B., as Bookkeeper and Librarian, and teaches typing.

□ REV. RICHARD SMITH, B.Th. '67, is minister of St. James Presbyterian Church in Chatham, Ont. He was ordained in June, 1972.

□ MR. MARVIN WARMAN, B.Th. '65, is the assistant pastor at Emmanuel Evangelical Free Church in Burbank, Calif.

□ MISS ANNA WINSLOW (L.C.B.M. Faculty '60-'65) is teaching at John Brown University, Ark.

□ MISS MARILYN WRIGHT, B.R.E. '66, is nursing at the Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

□ REV. BRUCE WOODS '53 is now the pastor of Stanley Ave. Baptist Church in Hamilton, Ont.

□ MR. & MRS. DANIEL HUFNAGEL (EVELYN CURRIE '60) have returned to Canada from Japan where they have served with O.M.F. They are taking up residence in Canada due to their children's education.

TO THE FIELD

□ MISS KATHLEEN BELL '62 (I.C.F.) to West Pakistan on Oct. 2, 1972, as social secretary, member of the field council, assisting in the bookroom, and co-ordinator of Bible School courses.

□ MISS GRACE BIRNIE, B.R.E. '70, in France for language study before going to Africa (S.I.M.).

□ MR. & MRS. RONALD BRAID, B.R.E. '71 (SUSAN TUCKER, B.Th. '72) in Belgium with Operation Mobilization.

□ MR. & MRS. GERALD BROCK B.Th. '62, are in the Philippines on their first term of service with W.B.T.

□ MISS SHEILA BURGESS, B.R.E. '70, to Zaire, Africa, with A.I.M. She will be a dorm-mother at Rethy Academy.

□ MISS IRIS CASTLE '52 (B.M.M.) returned to Castries, St. Lucia, W.I., in Sept. 1972.

□ MISS VELMA FOREMAN, B.R.E. '59, returned to New Guinea in November, 1972, to continue her ministry in translation work with W.B.T.

□ MISS FLORENCE FRIESEN, B.R.E. '71, left for Quito, Ecuador on Aug. 1, 1972, to work with W.R.M.F. for two years.

□ REV. & MRS. EARL HOWARD '64 returned to the Philippines on June 22, 1972, where they will be working under International Missions Inc.

□ REV. SAM KASONSO, B.Th. '66, visited Canada in the fall of 1972, and has now returned to Zambia, where he is the Principal of the Bible College of Central Africa.

□ REV. & MRS. ROBERT KASPER, B.Th. '64, left on Nov. 10, 1972, for Argentina, where they will resume their work with E.U.S.A.

□ MISS DAISY KINGDON '23 returned to Isiro, Zaire (W.E.C.), at the end of October.

□ MISS HELEN KLASSEN, B.R.E. '70, has gone to Quito, Equador, under C.U.S.O. for two years. She will be nursing in the W.R.M.F. Hospital.

□ MISS BEVERLEY KUEHL, B.R.E. '70, has gone to Jamaica for one year to replace MISS MURIEL DAVIS '50 while she is on furlough. She will be teaching at Fairview Baptist Bible College, under B.M.M.

□ MISS BERNICE LEE '51 returned to Liberia (W.E.C.), to do medical work.

□ MR. DONALD CORMACK '71-'72 is serving with O.M.F. in West Malaysia. He teaches missionaries' children in Cheefoo School.

□ MR. & MRS. JAMES McINNES '67 (PATRICIA RICHARDS '65) to Costa Rica with L.A.M.

□ MR. & MRS. HARRY OOSTHUYZEN, B.Th. '63, returned to Evangeli Xhosa Bible School, Transkei, S. Africa in Sept. 1972.

□ MR. & MRS. DAVID PICKEL, B.Th. '68 (CAROL FISHER '65-'68), are in language school in Texas, prior to their departure to Colombia, S.A. under E.U.S.A.

□ MISS FLORENCE PLETSCH '49 returned to India under the Canadian Baptist Foreign Mission Board after a furlough in Canada.

□ MISS PEGGY RADCLIFFE, B.R.E. '69, to Brazil, S.A., on her first term of service with E.U.S.A.

□ REV. & MRS. JOHN TEMPLEHOFF, B.Th. '66 (MARY-JEAN SIZE '65-'66) to South Africa under Campus Crusade for Christ, in Oct. 1972.

□ MISS STELLA TOFFLEMIRE '59-'60 (U.F.M.) returned to Brazil, S.A.

□ MISS HELEN TRIP, B.Th. '60, (W.E.F.) returned to Holland in late August after a brief visit to Canada.

□ MR. & MRS. DAVID WOODWARD (ELIZABETH GILLMAN '40) have returned to Paipei, Taiwan, after one year of service in Korea with T.E.A.M.

ON FURLOUGH

□ MISS KAREN KEHOE, B.R.E. '63, home on furlough from Marseille, France, (B.C.U.).

□ MISS MURIEL DAVIS '50 (B.M.M.) from Fairview Baptist Bible College, Jamaica, W.I.

□ MISS PEGGY DEGNAN '44 from Venezuela where she serves under Baptist Mid-Missions.

□ MISS RUBY EDWARDS '33-'34 (Independent) on furlough from Barranquilla, Colombia, S.A.

□ MR. & MRS. PAUL ESTABROOKS, B.Th. '66 (DIANNE PALMER, B.R.E. '63) are home on a short furlough from Manila, Philippines (F.E.B.C.) from January to March.

□ REV. & MRS. DAVID GRIFFITHS (ELAINE DAVIS '62) are on furlough from Thailand (O.M.F.).

□ REV. & MRS. NEIL REMPEL, B.Th. '63 (CAROLYN SMITH, B.R.E. '64) home from Austria (G.E.M.) for a year.

□ REV. & MRS. LESLIE MORRIS '60 on furlough from Aruba, Antilles, (T.E.A.M.).

□ REV. & MRS. RONALD PATTERSON '52 (PATRICIA HAMILTON '51) returned to Canada from Japan in September 1972.

MARRIAGES

□ MISS ROSALIE ADAMS, B.R.E. '69, to MR. DOUGLAS WARK on September 9, 1972, in the Baptist Church in Meaford, Ont. MISS JOYCE WILSON '75 was maid of honour, and MISS SHIRLEY WARK '70 was the soloist.

□ MISS KAREN HINCKE '66-'67 to MR. TYRONE PREVOST on August 5, 1972, in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, St. Lambert, Que.

□ MISS RUTH JANES '61 to MR. GORDON HANN on September 16, 1972, in Emmanuel Church of the Nazarene, Toronto. The bride's attendants were MRS. SHIRLEY MITTON '54 and MISS JANET MacLEOD '61.

□ MISS SHARON KENNEDY '72 to MR. GERALD BYRON, B.R.E. '72, on August 5, 1972, in North Broadway Baptist Church, Tillsonburg. MISS JEAN WILLIAMS '73 was one of the bridesmaids.

□ MISS PATRICIA LEWIS '73 to MR. ROAN ELFORD, B.Th. '71, on July 29, 1972, in Grace Church, Newmarket. REV. GARY LANDERS, B.R.E. '72, conducted the ceremony,, and REV. LEON ELFORD, B.Th. '52, assisted. MR. DONALD COLLAR '73 was soloist and also acted as master of ceremonies. MISS WENDY FISHER, B.S.M. '72, was the organist.

□ MISS CHRISTINE MANLEY '70-'72 to MR. DAVID WILLIAMS on May 4, 1972, in Greenwood Bible Chapel, Toronto. MISS MARIAN MOREHOUSE '73 was maid of honour.

□ MISS JEAN OSBORN, B.R.E. '70, to MR. CECIL NOBLE '68 on June 3, 1972, in Uxbridge Baptist Church, Uxbridge, Ont. MR. BRUCE WILSON '68 was one of the ushers.

□ MISS KRYSIA PAZIEWSKI, B.Th. '70, to MR. DANA LEAR on July 1, 1972, in Spring Garden Baptist Church, Toronto. Maid of honour was MISS ANN HOOK, B.Th. '70, and the bride's brother, MR. JULIAN PAZIEWSKI, B.R.E. '72, was an usher.

□ MISS BARBARA RAYMOND '70 to MR. RONALD WILLSON on June 17, 1972, in Westwood Presbyterian Church, Winnipeg, Man. MISS SANDRA PERCY '69 was one of the bridesmaids.

□ MISS COLLEEN REID, B.R.E. '69, to MR. HANS KOUWENBERG on August 26, 1972, in St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Ottawa. MRS. DAVID SHERBINO (AUDREY HADDON, B.Th. '69) was matron of honour.

□ MISS SYLVIA SCHAAFSMA to MR. DAVID LOVE '68 on July 15, 1972, in the Christian Reformed Church, Blenheim, Ont.

□ MISS DOROTHY SPARK '68 to MR. RONALD JAMES ANDERSON, on September 9, 1972, in Queensway Cathedral, Toronto. MISS DYANE MATTHEWS, B.R.E. '69 was maid of honour.

BIRTHS

□ To MR. & MRS. JOHN BOOKER, B.Th. '69, a son, Benjamin Michael, on Aug. 13, 1972, in Toronto, Ont.

□ To REV. & MRS. DAVID GRIFFITHS (ELAINE DAVIS '62) a son, Jonathan James, in January 1972, in Thailand.

□ To REV. & MRS. ERNEST KENNEDY, B.Th. '66, of Galt, Ont. a chosen daughter, Julie Ann.

□ To MR. & MRS. ROBERT LUCK-BAKER, B.R.E. '69, a son, Scott Edward, on Aug. 8, 1972, in Windsor, Ont.

□ To MR. & MRS. ALLAN McGUIRL, B.R.E. '72, (FLORRIE ROUT, B.R.E. '67) a daughter, Ruth Anne, on Aug. 19, 1972, in Toronto, Ont.

□ To MR. & MRS. WALTER NOLSON '60 a son, Randall Darren, on Sept. 14, 1972, in Agincourt, Ont.

□ To MR. & MRS. JULIAN PAZIEWSKI, B.R.E. '72, a son, Stefan Howard, on July 5, 1972, in Toronto, Ont.

□ To MR. & MRS. DONALD SCHEEL, B.Th. '69 (EUNICE SEARS '68-'69) on Dec. 29, 1971, a daughter, Kandace Dawn, in Grand Rapids, Mich.

□ To MR. & MRS. BRIAN SKLAR, B.Th. '71 (LINDA EUNSON '67-'70) a son, Jason Andrew, on July 29, 1972, in Mississauga, Ont.

□ To MR. & MRS. PAUL STEED '68 (RUTHE COLE '68) a daughter, Shauna Ruthe, on June 28, 1972, in Regina, Sask.

□ To REV. & MRS. TERRY TIESSEN, B.Th. '64 (GAIL ROBINSON, B.Th. '64) a son, Calvin Fredrick, on July 6, 1972, in Marinduque, Philippines.

□ To MR. & MRS. GREER TOMELTY '56-'58 (MARGARET SCOTT '59) a daughter, Kathryn Grace, on Aug. 9, 1972, in Tottenham, Ont.

□ To MR. & MRS. ROBERT ZENK (EMMA ROSE BOWLING '62) a daughter, Shannon Nichole, on Sept. 2, 1972, in Lisle, Ill.

□ To MR. & MRS. CARL WILHELM, B.R.E. '68 (SHERRI DEMPSTER, B.R.E. '68) a daughter, Andrea Dawn, on Sept. 5, 1972, in Quito, Ecuador.

□ To DR. & MRS. DON RANNEY '68-'69, a daughter, JULIE, on Oct. 11, '72, in India.

DEATHS

□ REV. CLARENCE BASS '36 of Gormley, Ont. on Aug. 24, 1972.

□ MRS. GERALD COLTON (ANNIS CARR '23) on Aug. 3, 1972, in Willowdale, Ont. after a brief illness.

□ MR. MILES COOK, husband of GLADYS (PIM '20), on Sept. 18, 1972, in Ajax, Ont.

□ MISS ELVINA CRESSMAN '15, in October, 1972, in Preston, Ont.

□ MISS CHRISTA DROESCHER '52-'53 E.S., on June 20, 1972, in Germany.

□ MRS. HERBERT GERRARD (QUEENIE BEDFORD '21-'22) in 1972.

□ REV. JOHN HADALL '31, on Oct. 16, 1972, in Burlington, Ont.

□ MRS. GEORGE HENDERSON (FRANCES CECIL-SMITH '24) on July 2, 1972, in Edinburgh, Scotland.

□ MR. ALLAN HATHAWAY '30-'32 in August 1972, in Hamilton, Ont.

□ MISS SARAH LOVE, '39, on June 30, 1972, in Kenabek, Ont.

□ REV. IAN MacINTYRE '31, on Oct. 6, 1972, in Fenelon Falls, Ont.

□ MISS EDITH McINTOSH '25, on Sept. 22, 1972, in Toronto, Ont.

□ MR. DOANIS MILFORD '52 E.S., on Aug. 20, 1972, in Toronto, Ont.

□ MISS ANN SELANA MILLS '14, on Jan. 13, 1972, in Belleville, Ont.

□ MRS. DARLENE SCOTT '71 E.S. on Sept. 6, 1972, in Toronto, Ont.

□ MISS FLORENCE STACEY, Housemother at O.B.C. 1964-'68, on March 27, 1972, in Toronto, Ont.

□ REV. W. W. WHITE '13, on Sept. 21, 1971, in Starksboro, Vt.

□ MR. KENNETH ROBINSON '52-'54, on Sept. 17, 1972, in Toronto, Ont. He had served the Lord in Jos, Nigeria, under S.I.M. for a number of years. Reread his wonderful testimony in the Recorder, March, 1972. It has been reprinted in several other magazines. God used his witness to help many others.

50TH —CONGRATULATIONS— 50TH

to Rev. & Mrs. Edwin Baker '15 on their Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary, which they celebrated on August 24, 1972. The Bakers reside in Boca Raton, Florida.

Alumni—Take Note

The facilities at O.B.C. are available for any Alumni "get-togethers". To take advantage of these for any class or general meetings, please contact the Alumni office early.

GO —"SWORDSMEN"— GO!

The following hockey games are being sponsored by the Alumni Association and will be played in the Bruce Hyland Arena, Scarborough:

January 12—9:30 p.m.

O.B.C. Swordsmen vs. Islington
February 2—8:30 p.m.

O.B.C. Swordsmen vs. Oakwood.
Come and participate in an evening of excitement and action!

BOOKS

A BOOK is a gift that lives on and on. A CHRISTIAN BOOK can give a living message of hope, encouragement, understanding and insight. A BIBLE is the best BOOK.

When thinking of gifts, think BOOKS. And O.B.C. BOOKSTORE carries the best in Bibles, and Commentaries, Devotional, Instructional Books, and Novels, to choose from.

The public is invited to visit, phone or write the O.B.C. BOOKSTORE.

BOOKS FOR SENIOR CITIZENS

Your Guide to Successful Retirement, by Manfred Tatzman, G. R. Welch Co. Ltd., Price \$1.60.

While this book is written for U.S. citizens (medicare, Social Security, etc.) Canadians will find much to help by way of suggestions regarding Health, Wills and Estate, Leisure, Housing etc. While one could wish for some positive spiritual aids, still this will help start people thinking and planning.

Around The Corner From Sixty, by Virginia Whitman, Moody Press, Price \$2.95.

A hard to get, but eminently worthwhile book. Moody Press should bring it out in paperback.

Prayers For the Later Years, by Josephine Robertson, G. R. Welch Co. Ltd., Price \$3.10. Simple prayers that help in devotions.

Living Light, compiled by Edythe Draper, Tyndale House, Price \$1.95.

The grand daily themes of Daily Light, but taken from the Living Bible. Fresh and delightful.

The Problem With Prayer is . . ., by David A. Hubbard, Tyndale House, Price 95c.

A delightful treatment of prayer by Charles E. Fuller's successor to the Old Fashioned Revival Hour ministry (now "The Joyful Sound").

Grace Grows Best in Winter, by Margaret Clarkson, Zondervan Publishing House (Home Evangel, Can.), Price \$3.95.

Beautiful helps for those who suffer.

The Practice of Prayer, by G. Campbell Morgan, G. R. Welch Co. Ltd., Price \$2.25.

A Treasury of G. Campbell Morgan, by Ralph G. Turnbull, G. R. Welch Co. Ltd., Price \$3.10. The name is enough!

Pray: A Study of Distinctive Christian Praying, by Charles Whiston, Wm. B. Eerdmans Publishing Co., Price \$2.95.

Life is Tremendous, by Charlie "Tremendous" Jones, Tyndale House, Price \$1.25.

Resurrection Messages, by John M. Gordon, G. R. Welch Co. Ltd., Price \$2.10.

Life In Christ, by Norman Pittenger, Wm. B. Eerdmans Publishing Co., Price \$1.95.

Living Is Now, by D. A. Blaiklock, G. R. Welch, Price \$1.50.

AND MORE GOOD BOOKS

What Christ Thinks of the Church, by John R. W. Stott, Wm. B. Eerdmans Publishing Co., Price \$1.50.

Love Goes On Forever, compiled by Marvin K. Mayers, Zondervan Publishing House (Home Evangel, Can.), Price \$2.95.

A lovely gift for young brides and older marrieds.

What We Know About Jesus, by Stephen Neill, Wm. B. Eerdmans Publishing Co., Price \$1.25.

An Evangelical Faith For Today, by John Lawson, G. R. Welch Co. Ltd., Price \$2.10.

Come! Live! Die! by George Verwer, Tyndale House, Price \$1.95.

Signals from the Bible, by H. M. Kuitert, Wm. B. Eerdmans Publishing Co., Price \$1.95.

Apocalyptic, by Leon Morris, Wm. B. Eerdmans Publishing Co., Price \$1.95.

Miracles In Indonesia, by Don Crawford, Tyndale House, Price \$1.25.

Satan, Satanism & Witchcraft, by Richard W. DeHaan, Zondervan Publishing House (Home Evangel, Can.), Price 95c.

Living In Both Worlds, by Eileen Guder, Zondervan Publishing House (Home Evangel, Can.), Price 95c.

Go Ye And Teach, by Ralph Cottrell, G. R. Welch Co. Ltd., Price \$2.10.

Object Talks, by John H. Sargent, G. R. Welch Co. Ltd., Price \$1.60.

Understanding Speaking In Tongues, by Watson Mills, Wm. B. Eerdmans Publishing Co., Price \$1.95.

The Far Out Saints of the Jesus Communes, by Hiley H. Ward, G. R. Welch Co. Ltd., Price \$6.25.

The Children's Living Bible, Price \$4.95.

Read Any Good Books Lately?

The world of books—what a boon! Adventure and entertainment; studies and commentaries; biographies and fiction; devotional and Christian living; missions and ministry—what wide ranging topics that can be food for the mind and sustenance for the soul.

Why not make use of the O.B.C. Bookmobile, where good books are loaned, free of charge? Picked up and delivered too!

If you are interested or have shut in or elderly friends who would like to look over the books, phone or write

Mr. Ernie Harrison
Ontario Bible College
16 Spadina Road
Toronto 179, Ontario

Phone 924-7167

HELP WANTED

Mr. Stan Beard, Superintendent of Buildings, is retiring after many years of service here.

We are looking for the Lord's man to take his place.

Experience is preferred, and knowledge of plumbing, electrical work, etc.

Anyone interested, please contact Mr. A. E. Davidson, 924-7167.

THE BIBLE LIVES

Generation follows generation—yet the Bible lives.

Nations rise and fall—yet it lives.

Kings, dictators, presidents come and go—yet it lives.

Hated, despised, cursed—yet it lives.

Doubted, suspected, criticized—yet it lives.

Condemned by atheists—yet it lives.

Scoffed at by scorners—yet it lives.

Misconstrued and misstated—yet it lives

Its inspiration denied—yet it lives.

Yet it lives—as a lamp to our feet.

Yet it lives—as a light to our path.

Yet it lives—as the gate to Heaven.

Yet it lives—as a standard for childhood.

Yet it lives—as a guide for youth.

Yet it lives—as an inspiration for the matured.

Yet it lives—as a comfort for the aged.

Yet it lives—as food for the hungry.

Yet it lives—as water for the thirsty.

Yet it lives—as rest for the weary.

Yet it lives—as a light for the unbeliever.

Yet it lives—as salvation for the sinner.

Yet it lives—as grace for the Christian.

To know it is to love it.

To love it is to accept it.

To accept it means life eternal.

—Author Unknown

Alumni Homecoming, Oct.12-13,1973

Hold These Dates.


STEWARDSHIP


STEWARDSHIP: Old Anglo Saxon word from "Stig" or "House", and "Weard" or "Keeper". That is "Housekeeper". Christian Stewardship means helping to keep the "Household of Faith" (Gal. 6:10; Eph. 2:19).

But *Stewardship* is not just a name or a department. It is not just a fund raising scheme. Although in a measure it is all of these.

Stewardship is more. It is people—people who are concerned with other people; people who want to share Christ and His spiritual benefits with others; people who can listen to, pray for, and counsel other members of the Body of Christ.

O.B.C. Stewardship Department wants to share with you, even as you share with O.B.C. Why not clip the attached coupon and send it in?

One of these men will visit you, to read the Bible and pray with you; to loan you good books that will help feed mind and soul; and to share what God is doing at O.B.C.

MELVIN L. STEINMANN, EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR OF STEWARDSHIP.

Mr. Steinmann was a Christian businessman who guided Allont Ltd. (Lumber & Building Materials) from a small beginning to a multi-million dollar operation.

He retired, to share in the Stewardship of O.B.C. which he had served for many years on the Board of Governors, both in London and Toronto.

He has a concern for spiritual things, and in his position of leadership lays that stress foremost for the department operation.

Mr. Steinmann is a member of Peoples Church.

WILSON FLANAGAN '33

Wilson Flanagan sold a profitable grocery store, to give more time to the Lord's work. He was already involved with Leaside Bible Chapel ministry (Brethren Assemblies), and he joined O.B.C. 10 years ago, to share in this wider service. His concern and love for the people shine through every visit and contact.

ELMER L. CASSIDY '53

A Missionary Conference at High Park Baptist Church, Toronto, turned Elmer from professional golf to professional missions. It was better than a hole in one!

Elmer & Marjorie left for Chile, South America under A.B.W.E. They served for 10 years, then returned to Canada to serve on the Public Relations staff of the College, as a Field Representative.

When the Stewardship Dept. of O.B.C. was formed, Elmer shared this new responsibility.

He is an ordained minister of the Fellowship of Evangelical Baptist Churches of Canada, lives in London, Ont., and the Cassidys have 3 children.

R. ERNEST HARRISON '40

"Ernie" Harrison served in Nigeria under the S.I.M. from 1941 until 1965, where he served among the Yoruba people, and operated a bookshop, 3 branch shops and 2 bookmobiles. In 1971, Ernie joined the Stewardship staff of O.B.C., particularly to visit friends with books from our Bookmobile, and to minister to them as they have need. His missionary vision, warm spiritual life and desire to help others make his visits a blessing.

THESE ARE STEWARDS OF THE MANIFOLD GRACE OF GOD. THIS IS TRUE STEWARDSHIP.

clip and mail

Mr. M. L. Steinmann
 Executive Director of Stewardship
 Ontario Bible College
 16 Spadina Road
 Toronto, Ontario M5R 2S8

Dear Mr. Steinmann:

Thank you for letting me see you and the other men in the Stewardship Program of O.B.C. I would like to see you or one of them sometime.
 Please let me know when I can expect a visit.

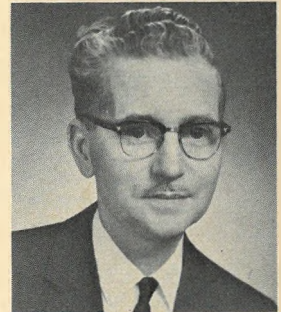
Name Phone No.

Address

.....



Melvin L. Steinmann



Wilson Flanagan



Elmer Cassidy



R. Ernest Harrison